

CITY

Is Given a Beautiful Memorial Fountain

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY IN COURT HOUSE PARK

Mr. Kitzmiller Leaves Suitable Memorial to Parents.

PRESENTATION BY A. H. BRICE

Acceptance By Mayor Crilly on Behalf of the City—Program of Music and Addresses.

The dedication of the memorial fountain at the northeast corner of the public square, which was given to the city by Mr. Edward Kitzmiller, of Pittsburg, in memory of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Kitzmiller, who were former residents of the city, took place at 2:15 o'clock Monday afternoon in the presence of a large crowd of interested spectators. The program of exercises had been prepared by Mr. Amos Brice, and was as follows:

Prayer—Rev. T. A. Cosgrove.
Presentation and Unveiling—Mr. Amos H. Brice.

Accepted on behalf of city—Mayor A. J. Crilly.

Address on behalf of council—Jos. Moser.

Song, "Old Lang Syne"—Chorus.

Address—William Allen Veach.

Historical Sketch—B. B. Smythe.

Dedication—All present.

The fountain is a beautiful piece of work standing 9 feet 5 inches high, and 4 feet wide across the bases. A description of its appearance is unnecessary, as an exact representation may be seen in the cut drawn by the Advocate's artist. It is of steel bronze and will last many years, as the material and workmanship are the best. There are four drinking troughs for people, two for dogs, and the entire fountain rests securely on a concrete foundation. Around the fountain on every side is a cement pavement, this work being done by Mr. George Wagonheim, the plumber and fitting by Mr. Henderson, the plumber, under the direction of Mr. Lou Lee.

The fountain is also equipped with a receptacle for ice, which is to be furnished by the city. This ice surrounds 40 feet of coiled pipe and cools the water exactly right for drinking purposes.

The proposition of Mr. Kitzmiller was submitted to the council by Mr. Brice the latter part of March, was accepted, the fountain ordered, shipped to Newark, erected and dedicated since that time. At no time has there been the slightest hitch in any of the arrangements and the successful ceremony this afternoon resulted.

Mr. Edward A. Kitzmiller, of Pittsburg, the donor of the fountain was present and occupied a prominent position on the platform where he was observed by all. Squide J. R. Atchery was chairman of the day and presided with dignity over the exercises. There were the older citizens in the large crowd present who were contemporaries of Mr. Edward Kitzmiller and remembered the doctor. Among those who were intimately associated with Dr. Kitzmiller who were present, were Fred Kochendorfer, John Moser and several others.

ADDRESS

Of Amos H. Brice at the Unveiling of the Memorial Fountain.

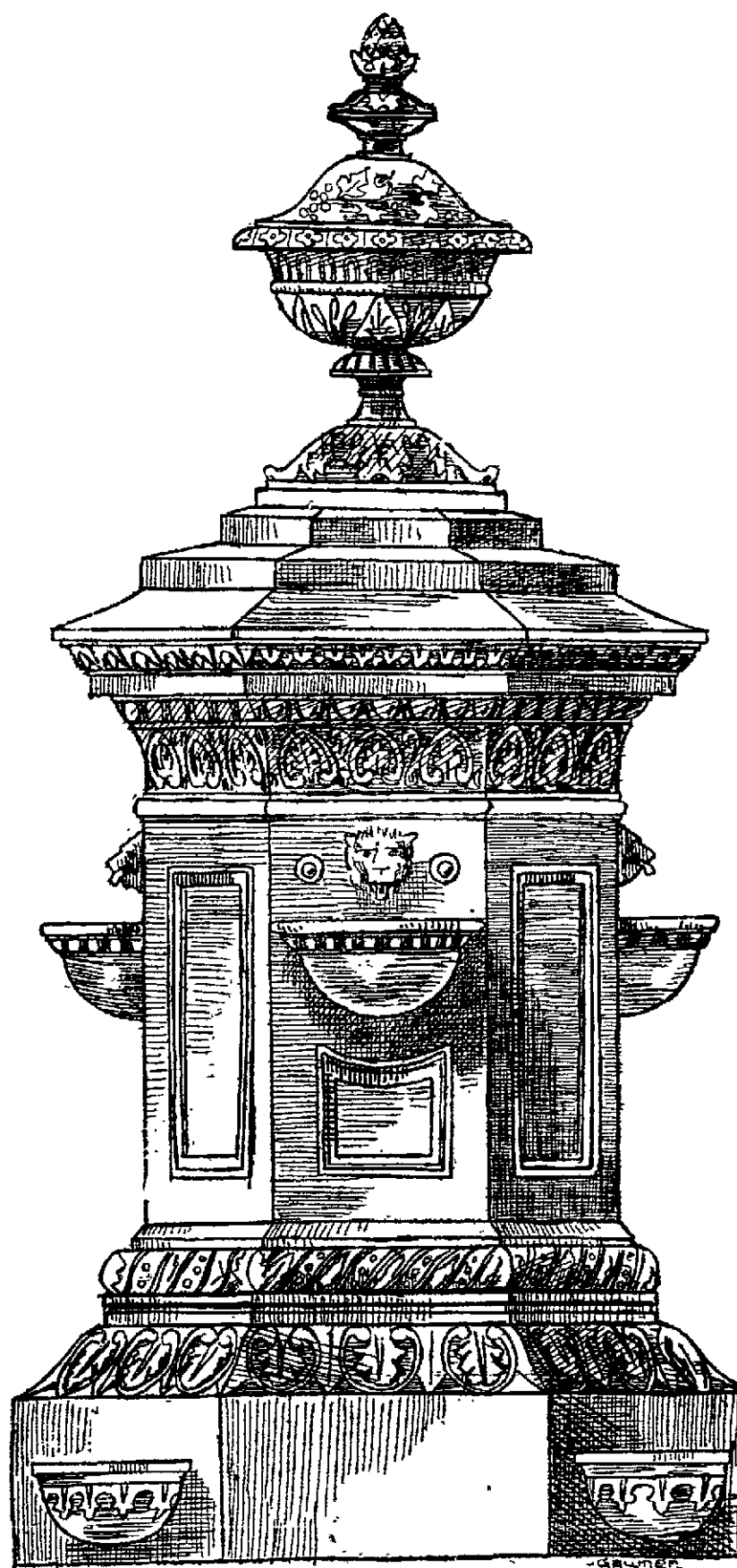
The principal address of the afternoon was of course the presentation speech of Mr. Amos H. Brice, who as Mr. Kitzmiller's personal representative, formally turned the fountain over to Mayor A. J. Crilly for the city. Mr. Brice said:

"Mr. Chairman, Mr. Mayor and

Members of the City Council, and Ladies and Gentlemen: I am called upon at this time to perform a most pleasant duty, on an occasion that has never before come under my observation in the annals of the city, to present a gift to Newark, from a Newark

forth with the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner," the first sentence "Oh say can you see," having a special significance.

Continuing Mr. Brice said: "While this noble act of Mr. Kitzmiller is deeply appreciated I do not



KITZMILLER MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN UNVEILED JUNE 27, 1904.

loy for the use of Newark citizens, the gift being in honor of his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Kitzmiller, former residents of this city.

"Dr. Kitzmiller needs no introduction to the older citizens of Newark, as he practiced medicine here from 1845 until his death in 1895. He was an honest, conscientious physician, a true friend and it is fitting that his memory should be honored in the manner that it is today by his children.

"Ed Kitzmiller was born in Newark and when a young man entered the service of his country in the Civil war. After his career in the army he settled in Pittsburg where he was married to Miss Elizabeth Duff. By his business integrity he has become wealthy. Now his heart turns to his old home and a desire takes possession of him to do something for his native city. Last fall in Pittsburg he told me that he would like to erect a drinking fountain on the northeast corner of the public square as a memorial to his father if he could get the consent of the city council. Now the fountain is completed and today sees the fulfillment of his laudable desire. It is a noble gift, as are all unselfish gifts when they benefit our fellow men, and for years will bear testimony to the character of Dr. Kitzmiller and his thoughtful children.

"But I am not here to pronounce an eulogy, and I have already kept you anxious eyes too long waiting, so I will cause the gentle hands of Miss Ruth Henderson to unveil the beauties of the fountain to your gaze."

Without a hitch and at the touch of the little Miss, the patriotic bunting which covered the fountain, parted asunder at the top and fell in folds on either side, leaving the fountain standing out in bold relief. It was an inspiring sight and the great concourse of people burst forth in applause just as the chorus of singers burst

wish to bar the old citizens of Newark who have stayed at home and become wealthy. There are three other corners of the square which should be similarly ornamented. What better way can some of these citizens do honor to the city, credit to themselves and perpetuate their names. As the weary citizen halts to slack his thirst and cool his parched tongue, he will pronounce a blessing on the donor, and even the tired dog will wag his tail in gratitude as he laps the cooling draught.

"I cannot close without thanking the city council and members of the Board of Public Service for their assistance in making the dedication of the fountain possible. Not a single request did I make of them which was not promptly and cheerfully granted. I also wish to thank Mr. Henderson and Mr. Wagonheim and their men for their forbearance with me when I meddled with their work.

"And now, Mr. Mayor, on behalf of Mr. Edward Kitzmiller, I present to you this beautiful fountain for the perpetual use of Newark and her citizens."

BILL

Is Filed For Dissolution of the Standard Oil Company.

Trenton, N. J., June 27.—George Rice, of Marietta, O., filed a bill of chancery this morning, for the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company, the New Jersey corporation, as being illegal under the anti-trust act and also under the State laws. Mr. Rice is represented by Charles E. Hendrickson, Jr., of Jersey City, and James W. M. Newlin, of Philadelphia.

Sheep are now sheared by electricity.

SAILOR

Almost Ran to the Death Chair

MURDERER BURNES WAS EAGER TO DIE

Was Unattended by Clergyman or by Friends.

HE SLEPT WELL SUNDAY NIGHT

Four Shocks Given Man at Ossining Before He Was Pronounced Dead Monday.

Ossining, N. Y., June 27.—Frank H. Burness, the sailor who murdered Capt. George B. Townsend on board his schooner in Brooklyn last November, was electrocuted at Sing Sing prison at 5:52 this morning. Four shocks were given him before he was pronounced dead. He confessed to three other murders in foreign parts while he was awaiting death. He killed Townsend in a quarrel for money. He is the first condemned man who ever kicked because his execution was deferred. He was to have died February 8 but his attorney secured a stay. Burness begged the governor to let the law take its course February 8th. Burness almost ran to the death chair so eager was he to die. He slept well last night and went to his death unafraid and unattended either by friends or clergyman.

RUSH

Confesses to Killing H. Johnson at Zanesville.

Zanesville, O., June 27.—(Bulletin) Howard Rush today confessed to the killing of Herman Johnson, who was found last night lying on the sidewalk in front of Rush's home, with a bullet hole through his head. Rush claims that Johnson had boasted of intimacy with his wife and when Johnson came up and began to talk to her last night Rush shot him through a window. Both are negroes.

Fatal Auto Accident.

Chicago, June 27.—While crossing the tracks of the Aurora, Elgin and Chicago electric railroad in Austin, Sunday, in an automobile George F. Dixon, head of the George F. Dixon company, manufacturers of heating apparatus, and his wife were killed in a collision with an electric car.

TRUST MAGNATES

Please With the Republican Platform—All Real Issues Dodged, Except Rooseveltism

New York, June 27.—The real issues of this campaign are Rooseveltism, trusts and the tariff as a breeder and supporter of trusts. The platform dodges all these issues except Rooseveltism. With that it deals in the burrah-rough-rider fashion characteristic of the subject, but that will hardly appeal to thoughtful citizens.

You can almost see the broad grin covering the countenances of the trust magnates who control the Republican party as they read the antitrust plank reciting the "accomplishments" of the administration in suppressing the trusts in the past and their promise for the future. There is not an intelligent lawyer in the land who doesn't realize that but for the parental protection afforded the most glaring of the offenders against criminal prosecution the leaders of this financial evolution would now be in jail.

Does anybody, for instance, suppose that the coal trust could now be prac-

ticing with immunity its extortion, but for the active protection and cooperation of the administration? The only legal proceeding ever brought to trial during the entire term of the administration—the Northern Securities case—has been entirely barren of practical results.

A single criminal prosecution conducted in good faith would have accomplished more toward the enforcement of the law than a thousand such decisions.

SERIES

Of Sad Incidents Connected With an Otsego, Ohio, Shooting.

Zanesville, O., June 27.—(Bulletin)—Sheriff Elliott has been sent for to assist in the arrest of Allen Marlott, who last night shot and wounded his father-in-law, John Bence, at Otsego. Mrs. Bence frightened by the shooting, ran out of the house in her bare feet and was bitten by a copperhead snake and will die. A daughter, Maggie Bence, sprang from a sick bed and ran into the fields, where she was found several hours later. She has been ill from nervous prostration and her condition is critical. Marlott lives at Bird Run, and is said to be a desperate character.

PARKER

To Be Nominated on Second Ballot Claim His Managers.

New York, June 27.—Alton B. Parker will be nominated for president by the Democrats at St. Louis next week, on the second ballot, according to the Parker managers here. They say he will poll more than half the delegates on the first ballot during which the favorite sons will get their complimentary vote.

On the second ballot, it is claimed, the effect of Parker's big lead will be felt. State delegations that have voted for favorite sons, it is believed, will switch to Parker and his managers believe that before the ballot is concluded Parker's nomination will be made unanimously.

Kansas City, Mo., June 27.—Unless Senator Cockrell wishes otherwise the Democratic convention at Joplin Wednesday to elect a delegation to St. Louis convention will instruct for Cockrell for the Democratic nomination for president.

Murder Trial Begins.

Kansas City, Mo., June 27.—Edgar G. Bailey, a union hack driver, was placed on trial today on the charge of murder of Albert Ferguson, a non-union driver, last March. The State's theory is that Bailey, James Forsha and William Moon, using Mrs. Gertrude Biggs as a decoy, engaged Ferguson to drive them to a lonely spot in the city in the early hours of the morning and that Bailey shot Ferguson dead as the trio was slugging him. Bailey pleads self-defense. Forsha and Moon will be tried later. The employers association is assisting in the prosecution.

6,000 Massacred?

London, June 27.—The Paris correspondent of the Mail claims indisputable authority for the following details of recent events in Armenia:

Six villages were sacked and burned, the inhabitants in many cases massacred and the corpses cast into wells. Judging from a trustworthy estimate, 28 villages have been destroyed and 6,000 persons massacred.

BATTLE

Between Great Japanese And Russian Armies Is at Hand.

London, June 27.—London awaits with increasing eagerness for news from the scene of pending conflict be-

tween the great Russian and Japanese armies, now aligning in the vicinity of Haichang. The St. Petersburg advices this morning state that General Kurikida is marching upon Haichang, and that a great battle is at hand.

Rosae, June 27.—A telegram from Tokio says the Japanese government declares that the deaths from disease in both armies up to the present equal the losses sustained in actual fighting.

VERDICT

Of Coroner's Jury in Slocum Disaster Is Expected Soon.

New York, June 27.—There is every probability that the coroner's inquest in the steamboat Slocum disaster, which caused the loss of over 1,000 lives will end tonight. Only a few witnesses remain to be examined, the most important of whom is Captain Van Schaick, commander of the Slocum. It is likely that the jury will arrive at its verdict within a few minutes after the case has been submitted. The juries are inspecting the course taken by the steamer Slocum this afternoon.

LYNCHING

Awaits Negro at Evansville if Caught—Girl Is Injured.

Evansville, Ind., June 27.—Late last night a criminal assault was attempted on Miss Clara Weinbach, a white girl, on the outskirts of the city. She was walking with Harry Smith when a negro approaching ordered Smith to leave or he would be shot. Smith was unarmed and obeyed the orders of the negro. There is great excitement and the negro will undoubtedly be lynched if caught. Miss Weinbach is reported to be in a serious condition.

GUILTY

Is Plea of Edward Bersch Ex-Member House of Delegates.

St. Louis, Mo., June 27.—Edmund Bersch, ex-member of the House of Delegates, pleaded guilty today to the charge of hoodluming placed against him by Circuit Attorney Folk, and will be sentenced to the penitentiary receiving a sentence of not less than five years.

A Bank Closed.

Saratoga, N. Y., June 27.—The First National Bank of this place closed its doors this morning by order of the comptroller of the currency.

Wreck in Tunnel.

Pottersburg, O., June 27.—A bad wreck occurred this morning on the Kanawha and Michigan railway when the north-bound passenger train crashed into a freight train in a tunnel near Dexter. Engineer F. A. Beveridge of Middleport, and Fireman A. S. Harris of this city, were seriously injured. Several others were slightly hurt.

Perdicaris Thankful.

Washington, June 27.—A cablegram was received at the state department today from Ion Perdicaris, the released captive of Rasuli at Tangier, thanking the government for its successful efforts in his behalf.

Norway, Servia, Greece and Bulgaria are the only European nations which have but one house of parliament.

A whistling man is plotting no evil for mankind, and has no melancholia in his soul—New York Sun.

The Chinese have twice sacked Moscow, once in 1237, and again in 1293.

Great Britain is said to consume 7,000,000 gallons of whisky each year. Vaccination is a new cure for drunkenness.

AWFUL

Ending of a Sad Life Struggle

A WIFE KILLS BABIES AND THEN HERSELF

When Served With Ejectment Papers at Chicago.

THE HUSBAND HAD GONE INSANE

And Sickness Took the Woman's Last Dollar—Four Dead Bodies Found By Chicago Officers.

Chicago, June 27.—Threatened with starvation and with her husband hopelessly insane in the asylum at Kankakee, Mrs. Anna Kelsdzick gave up the struggle for existence, killed her three children and then ended her own life. Illuminating gas was the means of destruction she employed and when the bodies were found Sunday all four had been dead several hours.

The family lived in three small rooms at 965 North Robey street, and Sunday a constable was to eject the mother and her babies from the premises for the non-payment of rent.

It was after Mrs. Kelsdzick had been served with a summons to appear in court that she decided to end the lives of herself and little ones. The three children, Bruno, Herman and Walter, aged 7, 5 and 2 years respectively, were found in bed locked in each other's arms. The mother's lifeless body was found lying on the kitchen floor, while gas was escaping from a jet in the room.

That the woman made every preparation to do away with herself and children was evident. She first wrote and sealed a letter addressed to a relative in Germany. Then she bathed herself and donned clean linen. Each child had also been given a bath, clean night gowns placed upon them and the little ones sent to the sleep from which they would never awaken.

Several months ago, Kelsdzick, who was out of work at the time, became insane from brooding over his troubles and was sent to the asylum. Since that time the mother, who was in poor health, had had a hard struggle for existence. Last week she became so ill that she was unable to work any more and had spent her last dollar for food for herself and the children Saturday afternoon. With ejectment from her home staring her in the face and with no money in her possession to procure another, she took the lives of her babies and her own to end her troubles.

Satelli at St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 27.—The train bearing Cardinal Satelli and party from Washington is scheduled to arrive at 6 o'clock this evening over the Baltimore and Ohio. Thursday has been designated as Catholic day at the Fair and a series of notable entertainments will be given in the Cardinal's honor by the exposition management.

Swallowed Tacks.

Lancaster, June 27.—Frank Chloepack, aged 14, a member of the Miami family at the Boys' Industrial school, Saturday made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide. He swallowed a handful of carpet tacks and for some time was in a critical condition.

No Trace of Loomis.

London, June 27.—A dispatch from Bremen this afternoon tends to strengthen the theory that Kent Loomis of the state department, was lost overboard. Both the captain and head steward of the Kaiser Wilhelm knew Loomis well and they unite in saying positively that he did not leave the steamer at Plymouth.



If you'll only give as much thought to the fitness of the food you put inside of your body as you do to the fit of the clothes you put on the outside of it, you're pretty sure to make "FORCE" a part of your breakfast every day.

Summary

The elements of energy, will, brain-power, push, initiative, the ability to command success, all lie waiting in "FORCE." In its fleshy deliciousness are combined minute atoms of fat, starch, gluten, and phosphoric salts which are eagerly absorbed into the blood to build vitality. No other food contains so much quickly available nourishment for brain, blood, nerves, and muscular tissues as "FORCE." Try it for one week and see.

The Doctor's Patient Won the Bet All Right

THIS story was told at a recent meeting of a medical society in this city:

A physician practicing in one of the smaller cities up the state was aroused at midnight by an inebriated individual who insisted that the man of medicine accompany him immediately to his home, three miles back in the country. "Serious case, doc," said the caller. "Mush come 'medjly."

The physician protested that his man was absent and there was no one on the premises who was able to hitch up the horse.

"Sall right," said the insistent one. "I'll hitch 'm in shiffy. Showneen."

"You understand, of course," warned the doctor, "that, while my charge for a call in that district is \$1 in the daytime, I'll have to charge you \$2 for going out there at this time of night."

For answer the caller placed a two dollar bill in the doctor's hand.

They went out to the barn, the stranger looked the horse up in no time at all, and they set out for the back country at a good pace. Arrived there, Sawbones asked to see the patient. The inebriated one tumbled out of the buggy and leered at the other as he said:

"I'm ze only patient. Tell yer how 'tis, doc. I went zer livry stable, seel 'Asked livryman how mush 'ed sharge take me home. 'E sez \$4, 'n' I sez 'outrache. Sez I kin git home for \$2 'n' sez 'ell bet \$10 I can't. Mush 'bliged 't you, doc, 'f puttin' me \$12 ahead o' the game."

What the physician said was not reported for publication.—New York Mail and Express.

Rapid Growth.

Many stories have been told of twins, but this, which cropped up in West Philadelphia, is the very latest:

Out in the district over the Schuylkill live two men, twins, and it is only with difficulty that their friends are able to tell them apart. One morning one of the twins went to a barber shop to get shaved, and a new barber shaved him. In the afternoon the other twin went to the same shop and placed himself in the new barber's chair. The barber looked at the man and then went over to the boss of the shop.

"Boss," he said, "I think I'll go home. I guess there's something the matter with me."

"What's the matter?" inquired the boss.

"Well," replied the barber, "see that man in my chair? I shaved him only this morning, and here he is with two days' growth of beard. I guess I'll quit."—Philadelphia Press.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Woodshed, 2:09½, died recently. So also did Henry F., 2:09½.

Tommy Britton, 2:06½, is working finely for W. J. Andrews.

Joe Watts, 2:10½, is now driven on the roads by W. B. Austin of Wilmington, Del.

John M., 2:09, is said to be "in the can" this season. Charley Niles is working him.

W. J. Andrews will give the final touches to the preparation of his stable at Syracuse, N. Y.

Jolly Bachelor, matinee record 2:11, E. E. Smathers' M. and M. candidate, is working in blinkers at Louisville.

Brash, 2:14½, the sister of Chain Shot, 2:06½, has been thrown out of training and bred to Allerton, 2:09½.

Uncle William, 2:10½, the fast Texan, has been purchased by a Pittsburg amateur and will become a matinee trotter.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Belts of black silk moire are clasped with buckles of gold.

Vests of emerald green chiffon are figured in shamrock design.

For seaside wear there are hats in white and ecru embroidered linen and batiste.

Misses' summer suits of wash material are made generally with short empire or Eton coats.

Linen batiste promises to be one of the favorite summer fabrics, trimmed with Tenerife wheels.

Small, gathered fichus of taffeta, with long ends, have displaced the stole and boa of ostrich.

Waists of Japanese crepe are pretty for evening. They are cut very low in the neck and very short in the sleeves.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Home of the Bookworm.



The Next Step.

"Now," said the best man after they had rehearsed the wedding for the sixth time, "there is only one more thing to do."

"What's that?" asked the maid of honor.

"Send for the lawyers to go through the motions of the divorce trial."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Libelous.

"You look hot," said Slimick. "One would think you had been running a race."

"Well," replied Fakier, the reporter, "I have been chasing around today for a fact."

"For a fact? What possible use could you have for a fact?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Pair of Them.

Wife—I have about made up my mind, John, that when I married you I married a fool.

Husband—That reminds me of a remark you made just before we were married. You remember that you said it would be hard to find two people more alike than you and I?—Buffalo Commercial.

Her Nature.

Mrs. Goodwin—Sarah Snelling has promised to marry Fred Simmons, and she has also promised herself to Harry Killings. I think it is disgraceful.

Aunt Jane—It is a little unconventional, I must admit; but Sally, as you have often said yourself, is such an engaging creature, you know.—Boston Transcript.

In and Out.

"I will never give in!" cried the hero as he struggled desperately with the villain.

"But you may give out," sarcastically chuckled the latter.—Pittsburgh Times.

The Immortal.

Old Mother Hubbard. She went out and rubbed—New neighbors were just moving in.

My! their furniture's cheap! "I'll just take a peep." She said, with a satisfied grin.—Chicago Tribune.

NOISELESS FOURTH OF JULY.

[The movement for the abolition of the ear splitting Fourth of July noises is gaining ground.—Daily Paper.]

On a noiseless street stood a cracklerless lad with a screechless rifle and a headless drum.

Venting his spleen in a voiceless shout as a blueless band, all still and dumb, came down the length of the avenue, and a bugle corps blew a noiseless blast.

While a screechless rocket with noiseless hiss cut a fireless path through the silent air.

The blueless band played a soundless tune, and the cracklerless lad gave a voiceless shout.

As the rippling folds of the unfurled flag from the upheld standard fluttered out.

"Hurrah!" he cried, with a voiceless cry, put forth from his lips in a speech.

"Hurrah for the guns of Lexington and the noiseless Independence day!"

Then far away down the village street a screechless gun belched a soundless roar.

A popless cracker fizzless died, and the band played a blueless tune once more.

The crackless guns of the village guards with a thudless sound dropped on the ground.

The marshal left his noiseless horse, and the voiceless mob ranged all around.

A fizzless pinwheel joint whirled, and the drum corps joined in a noiseless screech.

The lips of the village speaker moved in the tongueless strains of a wordless speech.

Then a graceless benediction fell, and the crackless lad in a voiceless way gave a soundless shout for Bunker Hill and the noiseless Independence day.

Oh, the pulseless thrill of the noiseless guns, the voiceless rites and the headless drums.

The heartless joy of the cracklerless lad as the soundless pageant noiseless comes.

Down the village street, and the lightless glow when the hissless rockets fireless glare.

With silent swish from the quiet earth through the measureless breadth of the lightless air!

But a fingerless youth of the olden time, when crackers popped and cannons roared.

Looked on the scene with mien glacial and the look of a lad who is greatly bored.

And he cried aloud—"Was the only sound that was heard not made in a voiceless way?"

"Dog gone the guns at Bunker Hill and the noiseless Independence day!"

—J. W. Foley in New York Times.

GEISHA GIRL'S MISSION.

Japanese Maiden Trained to Amuse Guests at Dinners.

Though Japanese womanhood has been written about in flattering periods, one class has been greatly maligned, or shall we say misunderstood? We refer, of course, to the geisha, says the London Chronicle.

There is a very widespread impression in this and other occidental countries that the geisha, to use the expression of one writer, is as frail as she is charming.

Such, however, is far from the truth. Etymologically a geisha is an entertainer who has been trained from the age of seven or eight to dance or sing for the amusement of guests at a dinner party.

Convention having banished the actress from the Japanese stage, the geisha takes her place as a natural recipient of masculine homage.

As the majority of Japanese wives are not taught accomplishments, a Japanese husband turns to the geisha for the charms and delights he will not permit his wife to possess.

A Japanese banquet, and, indeed, any refreshment taken at a tea house, is incomplete without the presence of these bright little butterflies of Japanese life.

A geisha can dance and sing charmingly—according to Japanese ideas of these accomplishments. With her, conversation has been brought to a fine art; she is quick at repartee, her manners are exquisite; her whole education has been devoted to the art of making life merry.

This is her sole mission, and in its fulfillment she is eminently successful. Many of the girls and women possess great personal charms, but all are accomplished and clever, and are generally beautifully dressed in elegant and refined taste.

Big Price For Asparagus From Home.

Ten dollars is the reward for a bunch of asparagus from the garden of his boyhood home paid by James Hobart Moore, the Chicago financier, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Moore visited the old home at Greene, N. Y., recently, and he declared that he would be willing to pay as large a price the year round for any vegetable that would bring back the memories of his boyhood as that asparagus did.

Motor Car In India.

The motor car has broken out in a new place. The Northwestern railway in India recently purchased a steam motor coach for £2,000 (\$10,000) to run over its branch lines where a full train service does not pay.

This motor coach will carry sixty-six passengers in all and run thirty miles without replenishing coal and water. It thus suffices to make a connection with the main lines.

A Social Craze.

The very newest social craze in London, the cult of astrology, is already beginning to render life a burden. It is de rigueur to have had, or to be about to have, one's horoscope cast.

Nothing must be attempted, nothing done, without a consultation of one's signs and dates. It is upsetting social arrangements and in many cases causing positive mental depression.

Growth of Electric Traction.

The electric railroads last year carried three times the population of the world, says the Philadelphia Press.

The cars ran three times the distance between the earth and the sun. The capital invested is twice as much as the United States bonded debt, and the gross earnings are \$250,000,000. Taxes are paid amounting to \$13,000,000.

Can't Beat Her.

One-a, two-a, three-a, four-a. The swing is in the wooded door.

Five-a, six-a, seven, eight. We swing and swing from morn till late.

Nine-a, ten-a, eleven, twelve. For this I find no rhyme but "deceive."

I thought I'd write the kids a treat. But Mother Goose has got me beat.

—Baltimore World.

Shrewd Move.

Lady Culler—But I thought children were not tolerated in these apartments.

Hostess—Ah, but, you see, we named the baby after the janitor.—Town Topics.

Reassuring.

Mr. Thinne—Is there any danger of that dog of yours biting me?

Hiram Cloverton—No, siree, that dog don't bite bones—he just gnaws 'em, that's all.—Brooklyn Life.

A Seasonable Crop Of Fishy Stories

FIRST FISH—My ears are burning awfully.

Second Fish—Somebody must be lying about you frightfully.—Yonkers Statesman.

Y.—Do you think Ike ever lies about the fish he catches?

C.—No, I don't, but I think he lies about the fish he doesn't catch.—Stray Stories.

"Did you have a jolly time?"

"Jolly? Say, my wife took the prize for the biggest fish, and I got the prize for the biggest yarn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Rowena—Where did you say you caught these lovely fish?

Rupert—Oh, I didn't have a bite. A fellow sitting next to me caught these as fast as he could put them in, and I gave him 50 cents for them.

Rowena—Rupert, do you feel well? You are getting so good you scare me.

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Did your husband catch anything while he was fishing?"

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "He caught some fish whose names I never heard before. He was telling one of the party last night how he landed several, but I have looked all through the natural history and haven't been able to find a word about any such thing as a fish fish or full house fish."—Washington Star.

Save Himself Away.

"John, where were you this afternoon?"

"I was with a sick friend, my dear."

"Very sick?"

"Yes, my dear. We were afraid he died at first, but he was safe, thanks to the umpire—I mean the doctor."

"Look here, John Smith; the next ball game you go to see you take me. D'ye hear?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Illustration.

Teacher—Tommy, what did I tell you yesterday that it was called to take out several letters?

Tommy Figgjam—Abbreviate.

Teacher—Then make a sentence, correctly using the word "abbreviate."

Tommy—I saw the letter carrier abbreviate the mail box on the corner.

—Baltimore American.

Not His Sort of Girl.



She—Would you die for me?

He—Oh, if you haven't any more ambition than to be looking for dead men you're not the girl for me.

A Sad Lack.

First Fiend—That auto of mine doesn't go fast enough.

Second Fiend—What's the matter? First Fiend—Several victims have complained that they knew what struck them, which means a lingering death.

And I am not cruel.—New York Life.

Her Reason.

Little Girl—Mamma says I must study grammar this term.

Little Boy—What's that for?

Little Girl—That's so I can laugh when folks make mistakes.—Boston Herald.

Reassuring.

Mr. Thinne—Is there any danger of that dog of yours biting me?

Hiram Cloverton—No, siree, that dog don't bite bones—he just gnaws 'em, that's all.—Brooklyn Life.

Shrewd Move.

Lady Culler—But I thought children were not tolerated in these apartments.

Hostess—Ah, but, you see, we named the baby after the janitor.—Town Topics.

Can't Beat Her.

One-a, two-a, three-a, four-a. The swing is in the wooded door.

Five-a, six-a, seven, eight. We swing and swing from morn till late.

Nine-a, ten-a, eleven, twelve. For this I find no rhyme but "deceive."

I thought I'd write the kids a treat. But Mother Goose has got me beat.

THE HUMAN LINCOLN.

Now the Great and Simple Man Would Romp With the Children.

In my boyhood my family lived almost directly across the street from Mr. Lincoln. He had two sons, Robert and Thomas, nicknamed "Tad," who were about the same age as my brother, Dr. Jesse K., and myself. We, with the other boys of the neighborhood, used to gather on Lincoln's corner in the summer evenings and play the usual games of boys until bedtime.

Often Mr. Lincoln would romp with us, and we were perfectly safe in playing jokes on him. There was one prank which never failed to be great sport for us.

The front fence of Mr. Lincoln's Springfield home, then and now, was about three feet high and stood on a brick wall which was about five feet high. Almost directly in front of the steps leading up from the sidewalk to the house was a tree planted by Mr. Lincoln himself, which still stands there. At that time it was about eighteen or twenty feet high.

Mr. Lincoln, as I recall, invariably wore a high hat, commonly called a "plug" hat. During the time of his great debates with Douglas and just preceding and after his nomination for the presidency Mr. Lincoln was much preoccupied in mind. When at home he usually went up to the statehouse after his evening meal to consult with his party associates. He was quite regular in his habits and usually came back about 8:30 in the evening. His habits were so well fixed that the boys could calculate on his movements, and we tied a string from the tree to the fence at just such a height as to strike Mr. Lincoln's plug hat about the center. We hid ourselves behind the fence in the adjoining yard, behind the wall around the corner and in various places.

When Mr. Lincoln, with his arms folded behind his back and evidently in deep thought, would be suddenly aroused by having his hat knocked off by some unseen power we would raise a mighty yell, rush out from our hiding places, grab hold of him wherever we could find a place and shout for joy. All his serious thoughts would vanish instantly, and he would laugh and romp with us, and not infrequently march up the street with all the boys clinging around him until he could find a place to buy us some nuts or fruit.

When a boy ten years of age, I was one of the great crowd of his neighbors and friends who assembled at the Wabash depot in Springfield in February, 1861, and heard him bid farewell to his neighbors and friends in a speech tinged with sadness, but with Christian hope.—Senator Dubois in Address at Soldiers' Home in Boise, Ida.

Power of Radium's Heat.

Lord Kelvin has been approached to see whether he is prepared to admit that radium as a widely diffused element of the earth's composition could suffice to account for the long comings during which geologists assert that this planet has existed. His lordship hesitates. He doubts whether it is yet proved that radium gives out for any length of time the marvelous amount of heat which has been recorded during the short period the element has been under observation.

If radium does emit this heat, which is by far its most astonishing property so far, then the veteran physicist thinks, like Mme. Curie, that it must receive and be constantly receiving energy from some cosmic store, transmitted somehow by ethereal waves.

Sir Oliver Lodge thinks this hypothesis has been shown "to be in many respects feasible, though, taken all round, unlikely and rather artificial." The subject is altogether one on which it is better to suspend judgment than to theorize at present.—London Telegraph.

Making Rubber in Colorado.

The announcement that rubber has been found in a supposedly useless weed growing on the arid plateaus and high mesa lands of the Colorado mountains sets at rest all fears of a rubber shortage. The rubber tree is a product peculiar to the tropics. The newly discovered rubber plant of Colorado, however, grows at an altitude of from 5,000 to 12,000 feet, where the climate holds all the rigors of winter and all the withering force of a mindless summer. The discovery of the plant relieves the world's rubber market from its dependence on the tropics and makes it possible for rubber to become a stable crop even in countries where extreme cold prevails.—The World Today.

Ancient British Stronghold For Sale.

Dunstanburg castle is about to be offered for sale by auction. It was first a British stronghold, then a Roman fortress and at a much later period was garrisoned for Queen Margaret after the battle of Hexham, when it was besieged and taken after an assault lasting three days. The legend of "Sir Guy, the Seeker," told in a ballad by M. G. Lewis, is connected with the castle.

"Dunstan diamonds" are crystals found in the neighborhood. A deep chasm in the rock at the east of the castle is known as the "Rumble churn." In rough weather the sea rushes in, and great clouds of spray are thrown up.—London Chronicle.

The National Capitol.

When the extension now planned for the nation's capitol at Washington has been made the edifice, including the works of art which it contains, will have cost nearly \$20,000,000. In 1790 the first building lot on which the capitol stands cost \$500. The cornerstone was laid Sept. 8, 1793, with a speech by President Washington, a military procession and a barbecue.

This Drying Machine

Will dry hair in 10 minutes. It is in full operation at Room 19 Lansing block. When you wash your own hair use nothing but the "Only Shampoo." It will leave the hair and scalp in better condition than anything else.

A. P. Teuscher,
Tonsorial Artist,
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Ladies' Parlor, Room 19, Lansing Block.
For Sale by All Druggists, 25c.
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CORN SYRUP
The new syrup with the new flavor that everybody loves. Good for all home uses, from grocer's cake to candy. All grocers, in 10, 25 and 50 cent tins.
CORN PRODUCTS CO.,
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New Phone 133.

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Leave DETROIT, daily . . . 10:30 p. m.
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making connections with all Railroads for points East.
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Infirmary Director,
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FRED S. CULLY.

Variation of Old Force Bill.

The platform adopted by the Republican National Convention is vague and indefinite as to what is to be the dominating issue in the coming campaign. Only one new issue was defined by the convention, and that is but a variation of the old Force bill. The demand for Congressional action to determine whether by special discriminations the elective franchise has been "unconstitutionally limited" in any State, and for the proportionate reduction of representation in case such limitations are found, prevents an issue previously unexploited in that form.

Even here the platform is discreetly vague. The only unconstitutional restrictions of the franchise are those made on account of "race, color or previous condition of servitude." Nobody pretends that such discriminations have openly been made in any of the new Southern Constitutions. The disabilities are all of the kind that can be removed by the individual efforts of the person disqualified, whatever their general effect may be; so the reduction of representation plank could have been intended only to secure the colored brother's vote in the Northern States.

The weak spot in the Republican array is undoubtedly the discontent and unrest and the dictatorial plans and mapping of campaign contingencies with which Roosevelt is credited, after a most dictatorial way, which is extremely distasteful and obnoxious to the higher grade of working politicians, with great influence in their several states.

A serious omission in the new school code has been discovered. Under the old law, teachers who applied

for examination were charged a fee of 50 cents, which often aggregated several hundreds of dollars a year. This was provided for by section 4631 but it was repealed by the code and nothing inserted instead. There is a provision that the clerk of the board of examiners shall turn over all fees to the treasurer and that they will be credited to the institute fund, but there is no provision for the collection or charging of any fees.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

RUSTY NAIL

Penetrated Louis Bader's Foot at
Buckeye Lake—No Serious Re-
sults Are Anticipated.

Louis Bader, employed at the Hoster Bottling Works, this city, stepped on a rusty nail at Buckeye Lake on Sunday morning, the nail going entirely through the foot. The injured man was placed on a car and sent to Newark and taken to his home, 208 West Locust street, where the injury was attended to. Mr. Bader passed a very restless night, but is feeling considerably better today. The attending physicians are of the opinion that no serious results will follow.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

June is a good month to select your Piano. We are showing some beautiful styles in Ivers, and Pond, Packard, Cable and other leading makes. Victor Talking Machines and records. Union blk. R. I. Francis, Mgr. eod-tf

NEW ADDITION

SPLENDID BUILDING LOTS PUT
ON THE MARKET.

Newark Real Estate and Improvement
Company Has for Sale Limited
Number of Choice Lots.

Idlewild addition is now open. We have decided to place on sale a limited number of these choice lots, which are but a few steps from the car line and adjacent to the West End factories. These lots are so desirable and price and terms are so attractive that it will pay you to call at No. 14 North Park Place and see some member of The Newark Real Estate and Improvement Company. Office open evenings.

PREFERRED STOCK

In the Newark Telephone Company is
Held By Many Well-Known New-
ark and Licking Co. People
—A Small Amount Now
Offered.

The Newark Independent Telephone Company's exchange continues to grow at a rapid rate—the present number of subscribers being 1625 with an increase in number daily.

To provide for this remarkable growth the company has placed an additional limited amount of its six per cent non-taxable preferred stock on the market at par.

About 75 of the most conservative and best business men of Newark are holders of the common and preferred stock of the company. Prospective purchasers are given every opportunity to investigate the business to inspect the plant and to see how this big and constantly growing business is conducted.

The company pays a 2 per cent dividend to stockholders of record July 1 on that date. If you invest now you will draw the full semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent on January 1, 1905. The investment is safe and the returns are good. For further particulars call at the company's office, 78 1-2 North Third street.

C. E. HOLLANDER,
6 20-d&wtf Manager.

When you want fresh cut flowers,
phone Baldwin's green house. Prompt
delivery. 1-27-dtf

An English county judge recently remarked: "Not a case comes into court but that there is perjury on one side or the other."

An eye, the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil, indicates mental ability.—Phrenological Journal.

According to an exhaustive statistical work by a German, the population of the world today is 1,593,300,000.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Survey of Work to Be Done
on the Isthmus.

MAGNITUDE OF THE PROJECT.

Dr. C. A. Stephens, Who Made a Trip
of Observation, Says a Tidewater
Canal Would Cost Over \$600,000,000
and Take 20,000 Laborers Nearly
Half a Century—Culebra Cut Big-
gest Work of Its Kind—Value of
Chagres River.

Dr. C. A. Stephens, who has been well known for a generation as a writer of stories of adventure for boys, has recently visited Panama, where he has had excellent opportunities for observing the great project the nation has undertaken there, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Post.

Americans speak glibly of the possibility of a tide level canal at Panama. Of this Dr. Stephens says: "It is not an easy matter to estimate the exact amount of earth which would have to be removed to get a clear channel across the isthmus thirty-five feet below low tide at Colon and at La Boca on the bay of Panama. But computing it at the various levels, step by step up to the Culebra, through this vast cut and beyond, deducting what the French appear to have done, we obtain 416,000,000 cubic yards as a very conservative estimate of what remains to be removed in order to have an open ditch from ocean to ocean, 150 feet wide at the bottom, with thirty-five feet of standing water in it. As to the length of time required, we have to guide us only what the new French company have done. It is agreed on all hands, however, that they have worked with a fair degree of diligence and with honesty.

"During their most successful year, 1897, the new company employed 3,600 men and removed, mainly in the Culebra cut, 960,000 cubic meters, chiefly earth. This was by far the best ever done by the French. Adding 40 per cent to this 960,000 meters for better American methods and better machines and assuming that the United States will employ 20,000 laborers in place of 3,600, we find that to remove the 341,600,000 cubic meters forty-six years and nine days will be required, or until 1951. By employing 30,000 laborers the work might be done in about thirty-one years. More than 30,000 men could not be advantageously worked there. At best, therefore, allowing nothing for contingencies or accidents, a tidewater canal at Panama could not be completed before 1936, so that few of the present generation would see it.

"As to the cost of a tidewater canal at Panama, reckoning laborers' wages at only a dollar a day and the salaries of engineers, foremen, etc., at equally reasonable rates; adding present cost, figures for machinery, tools, explosives, transportation, hospital equipment and maintenance, with the thousand other minor expenses, and to this the interest on the money as used for thirty years at 3 per cent, I am unable to find the amount called for to construct a tidewater canal at less than \$570,000,000, or, adding the price of the canal from the French company, \$610,000,000."

Dr. Stephens in other ways makes more distinct than do the formal reports the size of the project. The Culebra cut he describes as the greatest thing of its kind ever undertaken by man. When complete it will be three-fifths of a mile wide at the top, falling off to a width of 150 feet at the bottom, into which the great lake made by the dam at Bobio will flow back, filling it to a depth of thirty-five feet. From the top of the Culebra on the north side of the cut the depth will be nearly or quite 400 feet.

These figures, he says, convey little idea of the tremendous quantity of earth and rock which must be removed. It is not until one descends into this vast trench and marks how tiny the locomotives and steam excavators look when seen in the prodigious depth and breadth of the excavation that a conception of the herculean labor dawned on the mind. It is like Niagara and must be contemplated for awhile. At first sight it might be thought that a thousand men, operating 90 or 100 of these steam excavators, would dig it out in a year, but by the time the visitor has walked and climbed about the cut for an hour or two he can readily believe that the task may occupy 5,000 men, with machines, for ten years.

The temperature in the cut he describes as intense. The lofty, bare sides of the excavation accumulate heat like the walls of an oven. The seething steam boilers add to the caloric glow. It makes the eyeballs ache and the lungs feel dry and hot.

"It is no place," says Dr. Stephens, "for a white man's unprotected head. A cork helmet or a green umbrella, or both, are necessary to his safety. It makes me shudder to think of the human suffering implied by ten years of labor here on the part of 5,000 men. But only at the price of this toll can stately vessels steam through the Culebra."

The French Canal company has removed much earth here, but vastly more remains to be taken out. With are lights strung along the cutting the men of the night shift would have by far the easier day's work, for then the terrible sun rays would be absent and the cooler night wind would be blowing through the trench. Indeed, if but one shift of men were employed he thinks it would be better, after the light plant was installed, to work them only by night and have them sleep in daytime.

This observer's account of the Chagres river is interesting. The whole world has heard of the Chagres river,

but has heard no good of it. Even a fever of lethal character has been named after it.

"When the French canal officials wished to find a scapegoat," says Dr. Stephens, "for their malfeasance in spending or stealing \$200,000,000 and not digging a canal with it they selected the Chagres river and attributed everything bad to that. It washed back all the earth which they dug out, it rendered a tide water canal impossible, it brought malaria and death to their laborers; in fine, they would have constructed the Panama canal by 1892 but for that awful Chagres river!

"I really expected to see a moral monster of a river there. I was looking for something like the Styx, as described by the classic poets. It would not have surprised me greatly to see a stream of minuscule green slime haunted by Chagres fever ghosts. Instead, what one sees is a pretty little river of azure water purring gently over sandy bars, quite an ideal stream, with lovely gravels and pools beneath green banks, the bare sight of which makes one think of his fishhook and line.

"But this was the dry season. I began making careful inquiries as to the wet season. Once, seventeen years ago, it did rise pretty high. At a place where the channel is much compressed, at Las Cascades, it rose between thirty and forty feet that year for a few hours. I found that at home—among its neighbors, so to speak—the Chagres bore a good enough reputation as rivers go. In the matter of floods the Chagres is not worse than the Big Sandy, the French Broad or the Androscooggin in our own country. But for the Chagres an interoceanic canal at Panama during the next quarter of a century would be a physical impossibility. A tidewater canal at Panama is impossible except at such cost as to be practically useless to the American people. It is just here that the Chagres river comes in. By building a dam across it and across the canal at Bobio, near sea level, on the Atlantic side, an elevated inland lake may be formed across the highest portion of the isthmus, extending through the Culebra cut. By using the Chagres to form this lake more than four-fifths of the excavation necessary for a tidewater canal may be avoided. Were it not for the Chagres river this lake could not be formed. The volume of water which flows is just about sufficient to fill the lake and supply water for the locks. If it were much larger it would give trouble. If less it would be insufficient.

"A ship canal, like that at Panama, requires a vast amount of water for feeding the locks. Nothing less than a river of considerable size will suffice for the water supply. This much anatomized Chagres river is therefore the right thing in the right place. It is very fortunate for us that it is there."

A RUSSIAN LEGEND.

Diver's Story of Meeting Father Alexis on the Petropavlovsk.

The Moskovskii Listok of Russia contains a curious legend contributed by a correspondent who heard it in the village of Talissa.

The story purports to be the experience of a diver who went down to the bottom of the sea to inspect the sunken Petropavlovsk, says the London Chronicle. He saw Admiral Makaroff and his officers and sailors all standing on the deck of the ill fated battleship, together with Father Alexis, the priest who went down with her. They were singing and praying for the czar, crying, "Lord have mercy upon thy people." Then they all vanished and the diver was left alone with Father Alexis, who drew nearer to him and said:

"Go back to daylight. Be silent for three days and three nights and then tell everything you have seen and heard. Tell them that we are praying in the wilderness of the ocean. The Lord will hear our prayer and give strength to our czar. Then the Petropavlovsk, battered and crippled, will rise from the bed of the sea with us all, and Admiral Makaroff will hold a review of his fleet and command it to go to the Japanese capital to dictate peace to the vanquished foe. And the whole fleet will sail past the Petropavlovsk with music, 'God Save Our Czar.' Then when the fleet has passed the Petropavlovsk will sink again slowly, slowly, with all of us, into the depth of the sea, this time for all eternal ages."

A College on Christ's Plan.

A college "as Christ would have run it," with the Bible as the chief text book, is to be established by the educational board of the Presbyterian church within a few months at McKinley, Tex., says a Philadelphia dispatch to the New York American. Rev. William H. Clegg of Texas said the other day that the charter had been approved for and \$175,000 of the necessary \$200,000 building fund raised. Two hundred acres have been offered by the McKinley authorities.

A Lazy Day In June.

Just lounge in the shade
On the grass,
Watchin' the cloud shadows
As they pass;
Just lolin in a cool,<
Cozy nook,
Doin' here beside the
Babolin brook,
Don't care much for fishin'
Rod or hook—
Rather jus' keep dozin'
By the brook.

Feelin' kinder lazy—
Like and burn,
Drowsey as the busy
Bees;
Eyes are jus' half open,
Kinder somnolent;
Dancin' sunbeams fallin'—
How they glist
The green fringed meadows here!
Never look
Rather jus' keep dozin'
By the brook!
—New Orleans Times Democrat.

LIFE AT PORT ARTHUR

Gay Despite War Measures,
Says Hector Fuller.

NO EVIDENCES OF DISTRESS.

American Correspondent. Recently a
Captive, Found Russian Troops in
Excellent Condition—Officers at a
Dance—Released by General Stoessel,
Who Remarked, on Hearing of
His Exploit, "You Americans Must
Be Crazy."

Hector Fuller, the war correspondent of the Indianapolis News, in a message sent recently from Chifu, China, describes his experiences at Port Arthur, where he was imprisoned, as follows: "After being rowed across from the Mantao islands in an open boat by two Chinamen, I landed at Louisa bay. The bay is near Port Arthur and is separated from it by a range of hills. I landed at daybreak on the morning of June 10 without detection. With the full coming of the day I could see that every hilltop near the shore was alive with soldiers, busily engaged in strengthening the already formidable fortifications, which occupied every point of vantage.

"It looked at first as though it would be impossible to pass through the lines and make my way over the hills toward Port Arthur, but by keeping down in the narrow valleys, which were free of soldiers, I gradually made my way into the interior of the peninsula. After a day and night of effort I succeeded in reaching Port Arthur. The hazard of my position became so obvious that the same day, Saturday, June 11, I set out on my return to Louisa bay. I presently came in sight of a large body of Russian infantry, when I took refuge in a Chinese village, where I found a hiding place until the danger was over.

"I had not proceeded far from this village when I came upon a small party of sappers. In order to avoid them I made a dash up a hill, only to run into another regiment. Instantly I was surrounded.

"The officer in command detailed a guard to take me to Pigeon bay. There I was searched. I was stripped to the skin, and all my garments were subjected to the closest scrutiny. My money was taken, and all the papers in my possession were examined. Thereupon I was blindfolded and marched to Port Arthur. The route was over the military road recently constructed. In spite of the bandage over my eyes I was able to note that the road is of admirable construction.

"Port Arthur was full of life and gaiety. There seemed to be an abundance of supplies, and fresh supplies were coming in from Chinese sources.

"The Japanese blockade has not been effective. The harbor entrance has been freed of obstructions, the battle-ships have been repainted, and the fortifications are constantly being made stronger. The garrison is larger than outside information had led me to believe. The troops are in excellent condition, and the general health conditions of the city are good. There seemed to be no fear that the city was likely soon to fall.

"The night I was marched into Port Arthur under guard the city was unusually lively, as the officers were giving a ball. Three officers were detailed to examine me, and they made thorough work of it. After the examination was completed I was lodged in prison. The prison is directly opposite Golden hill. From the window of my cell I had a good view of the inner bay and could see distinctly the repaired battleships lying at anchor.

"In the same prison were confined 100 Japanese who had been captured from the blockading expedition. Several of these had become insane. I myself was kept on Russian black bread and water for two days. Then I was permitted by the authorities to purchase such food as I desired. While I was in the prison I was subjected to seven different examinations. The thing that evidently roused the greatest suspicion was the passport that had been issued to me at Tokyo.

"I demanded the opportunity of seeing General Stoessel, the commandant at Port Arthur, that I might lay my case directly before him. After five days my plea was allowed. I made a straightforward statement of my purpose in seeking to penetrate the Russian lines, and gave a detailed account of my trip. At last he was convinced of my good faith. He said: 'You Americans must be crazy.'"

"As the result of this hearing of my case General Stoessel decided that I was to be allowed to leave Port Arthur on condition that I promise never to return. The promise was promptly forthcoming. Thereupon I was again blindfolded and taken back under guard by the direct route to Louisa bay. Arrived there I was requested to point out the exact spot at which I made my landing. Immediately a sentry was placed at that point.

"I was sent away then on a junk along with a host of Chinese. These were the men of an entire village who were being deported because the village had harbored some Japanese. The junk was escorted outside the harbor by Russian torpedo boats and then was left to make its way alone as best it could across the gulf.

"On the whole I may say that while I was in the hands of the Russians I was kindly treated.

"On the night of June 13 the Japanese made another attack on Port Arthur, both by land and by sea. I saw distinctly the firing from my cell window. When the affair was over the Russian officers returned laughing to their quarters, reporting that the enemy had been easily repulsed."

NERVES

All people—particularly women—who suffer from nervousness, or lack the nervous force and energy which belongs to perfect health, should take

Remazone.

It is a purely vegetable nerve tonic of the highest merit, and will make your nerves strong and build up your nervous system, thus restoring health. Much depends upon the nerves. If anything is wrong with them, nothing can be quite right with you. Try NEMAZONE. You will find it at all druggists'. Large bottles \$1.00.

Manufactured by The Nemazone Company, Altona, Pa.

For Sale by WILES-ERMAN Drug Co.

4th of July's Hot Shots



\$3.50 Oxfords at.....\$2.48
\$3.00 Oxfords at.....\$1.98
This footwear in Newark at the lowest prices.
Store Closed all Day on the Fourth

The Sample

H. Beckman, Prop., 9 South Third Street.
Wholesale and Retail.



You Can't Miss

You're "lead sure" of getting a refreshing, stimulating, and strengthening drink in

CONSUMERS PURE BEER

Just try it.

After you've smacked your lips and said "That tastes like more"—then have some more.

It is healthful. It will not cause biliousness because it is thoroughly fermented and properly aged. It cannot harm you. It cannot fail to do some good. We guarantee it to be pure and healthful.

It costs no more than common beer, and it's better brewed, better bottled, purer, cleaner and finer flavored than any ordinary beer. Easy to prove—just try it. Sold everywhere.

Consumers Brewing Co. Newark, O.

—TRY THE—

Advocate Want Ads

They Bring Quick Results.



THE SHIRT STORE OF THE TOWN

'Tis by the reason of our immense shirt trade, that we lay claim to the distinctive term,

"The Shirt Store of the Town"

We know no concern gives the study of shirt fashions and making more serious thought than we do, and the result is a high achievement in the shirt business, not equalled elsewhere in our city. Everything new in Madras and Genuine French Percales—both plaited and plain negligee styles—either attached or detached cuff.

See Our Window Display.

GEO. HERMANN

Leader of Fine Goods at Low Prices.

Idlewild Park Casino.

Week of June 26

The Spencer Walker Co

Monday and Tuesday
A Lone Star Mystery

Wednesday and Thursday
The Light House Robbery

Friday and Saturday
Sunny Tennessee

Special Saturday Matinee 10c

Prices 10 and 15 Cts.

Boxes 25c.

Seats on sale at the Wiles-Elman Drugstore.

STYLES FOR THE WEEK

PUBLISHED BY THE POWERS-MILLER COMPANY.

Shantung Silks, in natural and dyed, are in steady request and are exceedingly popular for traveling gowns.

Rough-finished Pongees are being popular, especially in the reseda and biscuit colors.

The Sailor Hat is as ever to the fore, trimmed with a veil, forming a drape.

Cycling Suits are now very short this season, commencing considerably above the ankle. This is probably an ingenious little dodge of the Parisian tailor to distinguish them from the walking skirts.

The popular colors, cream, tan, moleskin, delft-blue, Reseda-green, all shades of green are exceedingly popular.

Very fashionable is the rather wide elbow sleeve of the Louis XV. type.

Laces of every description, however, French Val are easy leaders, three and four-inch bands are very popular. The same may be said of flouncing of a wide description.

Lawn Colors inserted with Val lace are very good as are also those composed entirely of Valenciennes.

DAUGHTER

Of the Late Richard Prout, of Newark, Winning Laurels on the Stage.

Winning new laurels, little Eva Prout, daughter of the late Richard Prout, will go on the board at the Empire Theater in the Capital City this week as a character in "ZaZa." Last week she made her first appearance as "Patch," in "A Poor Relation," and was applauded to the echo every night.

The little actress is only 8 years of age but has always been precocious. She early evinced a tendency for elocution, and the stage, and is now just entering the profession. So far she has succeeded very well, and has bright prospects for the future.

The little girl's mother is Mrs. Belle Prout, and the family removed to Columbus a few years ago.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The regular sessions of the High School summer school will begin Tuesday, July 5. Mr. Childs or Mr. Tall will be at the High school office Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings of next week from 9:30 to 11 for consultation.

Instruction will be given in eighth grade or High school branches for credit in entering the High school or for special credit in regular courses. Also special preparation will be given for teachers' examinations. C-24-3t

Give WHITE SWAN flour a trial. New 'phone 229. 10-15-tf.

SEVEN TO SIX

IN NEWARK'S FAVOR RESULT OF TEN-INNING GAME.

Three Coshocton Pitchers Were Used In a Vain Effort To Stop Idlewild's Winning Streak.

Three Coshocton pitchers were used Sunday in a vain attempt to stop the winning streak of the Idlewild baseball team and the final score after ten innings of the haddest kind of play, which was 7 to 6. had many particularly pleasing features to the home team. In the first place Wesp, the crack south-paw of Prince's team, requested his manager to let him go in against Idlewild, as he wished to get revenge for the game he lost 4 to 5 on Friday at Coshocton when Mason outpitched him. He assured his manager that he would land a victory and the game started with Wesp and Stone as the opposing pitchers. The last time these two twirlers were pitted against each other, several weeks ago, resulted in one of the most remarkable pitchers' battle ever seen on any grounds. Only two hits were made off Stone, in the ninth inning, while Wesp was almost equally effective allowing only two hits. The score was 1 to 0 in Wesp's favor. What a difference Sunday! Stone and Wesp each lasted only three innings when they had to retire, after five runs had been made by each team. Had they remained it is a difficult matter to guess what the score might have been. Stone went in without a good warming up, and two runs were made off him in the first. But the further he went the worse he got. He was as wild as a March hare, and when he did get the ball over it was clouted to all corners of the lot. Captain Wagner sent Nel Mason out to warm up, and in the fourth Mason went to the firing line, and effectually stopped Coshocton's run-getting. Prince sent Doyle into the box for Coshocton and while he did better than Wesp he could not stop the home team's hitting. The score stood 6 to 5 in favor of Idlewild in the ninth, when Farrell was sent in to bat for Doyle. He made good with a single and the score was tied. In the tenth, after one out, "Lefty" Snyder made a clean single off Farrell, and made a desperate steal of second. Snodgrass, the reliable "Snow," was at bat and the crowd appealed to him to "hit her out." The popular catcher responded by sending one down the first base line that nearly took a leg off Lally and caromed into the crowd. Snyder turned third and dashed for the plate. Lally had gotten hold of the ball which the crowd had stopped and made a pretty throw to Matteson. Snyder threw himself to the ground and by a magnificent slide of fully twelve feet, evaded the ball in Matteson's hand and was called safe by Rigger, that run being sufficient to win.

The decision at the plate was manifestly fair, as Snyder had slid under Matteson, but even had Matteson touched Snyder the latter would have been safe, as the ball was blocked when it caromed into the crowd and had not been fielded to the pitcher before being thrown to the catcher.

The game was a see-saw contest and was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd present. The score:

Coshocton—	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Bateman, ss.....	5	0	0	3	0	0
Wilson, 2b.....	1	2	1	4	1	0
Lally, 1b.....	6	1	3	0	0	2
Matteson, c.....	5	0	1	4	0	0
Pfeiffer, 3b.....	5	1	1	4	1	0
Abbott, m.....	4	0	0	4	0	0
Bissell, it.....	5	0	1	4	0	0
Smith, rf.....	5	2	3	1	1	0
Wesp, p.....	2	1	0	1	1	0
Doyle, p.....	2	0	1	0	1	0
Farrell, p.....	1	0	1	0	0	0

Totals 45 6 14*28 11 4

*One out when winning run was made.

Idlewild—	ab.	r.	h.	po.	a.	e.
Taylor, m	5	0	2	0	1
Justice, ss	4	2	0	0	2
Purtell, 3b	4	2	1	5	0
Scott, it	5	0	2	1	0
Wagner, 2b	4	0	0	1	2
Farrell, 1b	5	1	1	3	0
Snyder, rf	4	2	2	1	0
Snodgrass, c	1	0	1	1	2
Stone, p	1	0	0	0	0
Mason, p	2	0	0	0	1

Totals 37 7 11 30 16 6

Coshocton ... 2 1 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—6
Idlewild 1 1 2 1 6 0 1 0 0 1—7

Two-base hits—Scott 2, Purtell, Lally 2 Smith Stolen bases—Taylor 2, Justice, Purtell, Snyder, Lally, Matteson 2, Pfeiffer, Bissell, Smith. Sacrifice hits—Wagner, Snyder, Snodgrass. Bases on balls—Stone 4, Mason 1,

A Lively Week in Men's Pants Department.

Pants That Are Odd at Under Value Prices.
\$1.50 Your choice of one lot containing only 1 pair of a kind. \$1.98 Your choice of one lot containing only 1 pair of a kind. \$2.48 Your choice of one lot containing only 1 pair of a kind.
These trousers were sold for and are worth from 50c to \$1.50 each more than sale price
Let Us be Your Clothiers, THE GREAT WESTERN

Wesp 3. Struck out—Stone 3, Mason 5 Passed balls—Snodgrass. Time—2 hours. Umpire—Rietler.

Saturday's Game.
"Lefty" Snyder seemed to be himself again on Saturday for the first time in many weeks, and his work in the box against Coshocton was gilded. He had speed, curves and everything which went to make his pitching very effective, and the visitors were at all times completely at his mercy. In the ninth he let down and took things easy with the result that three runs were made off him. The game was a good one from a spectacular standpoint as it abounded in hard hitting and brilliant fielding stunts. "Rabbit" Taylor started in the latter department of the game. He ran from right center across the entire field for a high fly, at one stage of the game, which he caught while at full speed, his momentum carrying him crashing into the fence but he pluckily held on to the ball. It was one of the greatest catches ever made on the local grounds and the bleachers and grandstand re-echoed with applause for the fleet-footed center fielder. Captain Ivor Wagner also came in for a share in the fielding honors playing a game at second base that has not been excelled here this season. He covered a great amount of ground, always handled the ball cleanly and piled up a record of eight assists and several put outs without an error.

In battling there were several features. Bud Lally, the hard-hitting first baseman of the visitors, hit a low ball with such terrific force that the sphere sailed gracefully out into centerfield high above the fence, being up to that time the longest hit ever made on the grounds. But Lally only held this record for a moment, for Snodgrass, Newark's hard-hitting catcher, in the next inning landed on Pfeiffer for a pretty home-run hit over the right field fence, which went through the top of the big tree. It was really a longer hit than Lally's. Justice, Purtell, Snodgrass and the other members of the home team did good steady work and in fact Coshocton was clearly outplayed at every point. Doyle started the game but was sent to the bullpen after the third inning Pfeiffer taking his place. The score:

Coshocton—	ab.	r	h	po	a	e
Bateman, ss4	0	1	5	0	3
Wilson, 2b4	1	2	3	0	0
Lally 1b-3b.4	1	5	2	0	
Abbott, m.4	0	0	2	0	1
Watterson, c.4	1	2	0	3	0
Pfeiffer, 3b.p.3	1	0	0	5	0
Bissell, rf3	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, 1r3	1	0	0	0	0
Doyle, p.1	0	0	0	0	0
Prince, 1b.3	0	0	5	0	0

Totals 33 5 6 24 12 4

Justice, ss	3	1	1	1	3	0
Purtell, 3b	5	1	0	1	1	0
Scott, it	3	2	3	1	0	0
Wagner, 2b	3	1	0	2	8	0
Farrell, 1b	4	1	0	17	0	1
Keller, rf	4	0	2	0	0	1
Snodgrass, c	2	2	1	3	0	0
Snyder, p	4	2	3	0	7	0

Totals 34 11 11 27 23 2

Coshocton 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 3—5
Idlewild 6 1 3 0 3 1 0 3—11

Two-base hits—Scott 2, Snyder 2 Taylor, Wilson, Bateman Home runs—Snodgrass, Lally. Hit by pitch ball—Smith. Pfeiffer. Struck out—Snyder 3. Stolen bases—Wagner, Taylor. Sacrifice hits—Justice, Wagner. Time of game—1:25. Umpire—Bierhalter.

NEXT GAME

Will Be With Lancaster Team at Idlewild Park, Thursday—The Columbus Union Follow.

The next game to be played in Newark will be with Lancaster at Idlewild Park, Thursday. The same team plays here Friday. The Columbus Union will play Idlewild at the park, Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Jacksontown Wcn.
Jacksontown, O., June 27—The Jacksontown nine defeated the Pataskala team here in a one-sided contest Saturday afternoon. Pataskala tried three pitchers, but the locals landed on the three for 22 runs. A large crowd saw the game. Score:
Jacksontown ... 0 0 3 0 5 6 8 0 0—22
Pataskala 0 1 0 9 0 0 0 0 0—1
Batteries—Pataskala, Merchant, Bostwick, Lines and Loughrey; Jackson-town, Orr and Jones.

Emerson Colts Victors.
The Emerson Colts defeated the Great Westerns by the score of 25 to 15. The Colts played a fine game.
Colts 0 5 0 7 6 3 4 2 1—28
Westerns 0 3 1 1 2 3 4 1—15
Batteries—Colts, Rinkolt and Moore, Westerns, Coin and Dunn.

AMUSEMENTS

Manager Will D. Harris of Idlewild Park, is determined to please the patrons of the Casino and will do anything in reason to get the kind of attraction at his summer theatre that will receive the sanction of those who attend the performances. It must be recognized that during the park season Mr. Harris does not promise nor expect to exploit John Drew, E. H. Southern or Mrs. Fiske. These three artists have not yet been booked, but Idlewild's popular manager does promise to give the Casino patrons as good a show as can be seen any place for the prices of admission charged by him, and this promise he will make good. Mr. Harris has for the past two weeks been, in common parlance "up against it," but things are now rounding into shape, with the result that the people will be pleased by something calculated to amuse them during the summer evening.

The Donna Troy Stock company opened an engagement Sunday afternoon, which bids fair to be a success. The bill produced is a melodrama of western life entitled "The Lone Star Mystery." The leading man in this piece is Franklin Hall, said to be one of the handsomest actors in America, who appeared at the Auditorium last season with the "Sweet Clover" company. His work Sunday caught the crowd instantly and he kept the interest keyed up through each performance. The vaudeville act of the three Dalys is one of the cleverest singing and dancing specialties that has been seen at the Casino.

Sunday nights' crowd was the capacity of the house, and the verdict of all was that the show was well worth attending. "The Lone Star Mystery" is to be followed by "The Light House Robbery" with Spencer Walker as "Tom Manly" in the leading part.

Notice Depositors Newark Saving Bank Co.

Please bring in your pass-books to be balanced, and certificates of deposit for verification.
6-14-13t W. G. TAAFFEL, Receiver.

WE MOVE THE PEOPLE.

We have the cleanest storage house in Newark. Fireproof, rat and mice proof. We are prepared to pack goods for shipment. This department is equipped with material for crating, boxing, hauling or wrapping household goods.

Livery, Hack and Baggage Wagons. Pianos and furniture carefully removed.

Both 'Phones, Old 306, New 335. Barn and office, 54-58 South Third street.

HURBAUGH TRANSFER CO.
White Line Passenger and Transfer.

REMOVAL

See C. E. Wyeth in his new room West Main street, between 4th and 5th. Automobiles, bicycles and phonographs. 6-24d12t

A good man's epitaph: "His life was the definition of usefulness."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Car fare is not needed by school children in Victoria, Australia. They are carried in street cars to and from school free of charge.

Suit Cases, Valises, Trunks,



Linehan Bros. SHOES-HATS



In Colorado you can play golf the year 'round. July is never too warm; January is rarely too cold. Several of the courses, notably those at Colorado Springs and Denver, are FINE. The putting greens are of sand—faster than sod but just as accurate.

All of which leads to the suggestion that when you go to Colorado via the Rock Island System you take your golf clubs with you!

Two trains a day, Chicago to Colorado Springs and Denver. Through car service from St. Louis. Tourist rates June 1 to September 30—\$50 for the round trip from Chicago; \$25 from St. Louis.

Full information at this office. Call or write.
D. H. MALONEY, General Agent, 415 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.



Vacation Expenses

Are you in search of an inexpensive place for your summer vacation, where you can have a really enjoyable outing at but a nominal cost? The inland lake country in southern Michigan and northern Indiana and that along the south shore of Lake Erie, between Buffalo, N. Y., to Toledo, Ohio, including the historic Lake Erie Islands, will meet your wishes.

There are hundreds of places in this summer region. You can secure good board with rooms at rates averaging from \$5 to \$8 per week. You can fish, boat, bathe, camp out, and enjoy in many ways the simplicity of summer life afforded in this delightful summer vacation land.

Our book, "Outlet Summer Retreats," covering a large list of boarding places, with rates, proprietors' names and addresses, features of location, camp sites, furnished cottages, etc., will assist you in selecting a place, and will be sent by undersigned for 2 cents in postage.

For summer excursion rates to points named in book apply to your local ticket agent, and if he can not furnish, or for any desired information, address
A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry.

Free Trips California Southwest

"The Earth" is a new monthly journal, describing life in the Great Southwest. It is the best of its class. It contains timely articles of interest to those who wish to get a home or establish a business in the most prosperous section of our country. It is attractively illustrated with pictures "that talk." It is bright, truthful, instructive and persuasive.

Like all new publications, "The Earth" wishes to increase its circulation, and offers the following very attractive prizes to persons getting up clubs. The only condition is that you become a subscriber yourself.

LIST OF PRIZES
First Prize—To the person sending the largest list of paid subscribers, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Los Angeles or San Francisco.
Second Prize—For the second largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Grand Canyon of Arizona.
Third Prize—For the third largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Phoenix, Ariz.
Fourth Prize—For the fourth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to El Paso, Texas.
Fifth Prize—For the fifth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Galveston, Texas.
Sixth Prize—For the sixth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Carlsbad, N. M.
Seventh Prize—For the seventh largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.
Eighth Prize—For the eighth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Garden City, Kan.
Ninth Prize—For the ninth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Kansas City, Mo.
Tenth Prize—For the tenth largest list, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Kansas City, Mo.
Eleventh to Fifteenth Prizes—For the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth largest lists, 50% of the cost of transportation.

And the prize for the largest list of paid subscribers, a free round-trip ticket, Chicago to Los Angeles or San Francisco.

Prizes to be paid to subscribers and paid only by the prize-winner.

Prizes to be paid to subscribers and paid only by the prize-winner.

Let us register your name as entering the competition. Send for sample copies to contact with. The work should be easy. The price of a yearly subscription to "The Earth" is only 25 cents. No trouble to get a large list at that price by a few hours' work each week among your neighbors. No minimum requirement as to the number of subscribers you get. The prizes will be paid regardless of results.

Write To-Day to The Earth, 1118 Railway Exchange, Chicago.

City and State

GERMAN

COMMENTS ON MINERS' TROUBLE IN COLORADO.

Claims Plutocrats Control Country and Deporting Miners Would Cause Revolution in An Empire.

Berlin, June 27.—The German Socialistic papers devote considerable space to comments on the treatment by the American authorities of union miners in the Cripple Creek district.

In a leading article commenting on the persecution of the union miners a prominent Socialistic paper in this city says editorially:

"To those who were wont to consider the great republic on the other side of the Atlantic a haven of refuge for the down-trodden classes the course of political events in America is greatly regretted.

"With every safeguard thrown around the freedom and liberty for which their forefathers fought the great intelligent American people has allowed the power to drift into the hands of a few.

"Daily is becomes more and more evident that the United States is no longer a democratic republic, but a mighty world power governed by the oligarchy of plutocrats.

"The worship of money and the reckless use of it by scheming magnates in corrupting legislatures is the primary cause of this change which seems almost incredible.

"In Colorado the so-called higher classes—that is to say, the millionaire mine owners—and their followers are daily violating the laws of the state to annihilate workmen, whose only crime is that they have formed unions for their own protection, unions which are perfectly legal under the existing laws of the state.

"Workmen have been corralled into pens as if they were wild beasts and, not having a place to banish their unfortunate people to, they have been deported into a neighboring state, Kansas. One wonders what the next stage of the military tyrant will be.

"We Socialists in Germany have been subject to much oppression, and there is little doubt that the late Prince Bismarck, in his palmy days, would have liked to have treated German workmen in the same manner, but with hundreds of thousands of bayonets behind him he did not dare to do this.

"Nobody will think of accusing our present German government of loving the Socialists or the labor unions overmuch, but it knows that should it ever try to treat German subjects as citizens of Colorado are being treated today the flames of revolution would spread over the country like wildfire.

"The Kaiser is at least fighting us fairly, the monarchical government under which we live would never think of violating the law to crush the laboring classes, and the labor bureau in Berlin has ever in some respects done good work for the workmen, but not so in the land of the free and the home of the brave."

"And the government of the United States, the Republican party row in power, has the effrontery to give them a chance to change this sort of regime for four years more.

"One might be tempted to say that the American laboring men deserve what they get, when their votes give them power to shake off their yoke at any time.

"Surely no other people would have as much patience as the American, but that patience has ceased to be a virtue."

Of an old woman's rights the most popular is the marriage rite.—Indianapolis News.

Marriage life on the average lasts 28 years, or almost half of the 58 which make up the allotted span of life.

Pulque, the national tipple of Mexico, looks like buttermilk and is sold for 3 cents a quart.

Natives of Central Africa make butter out of the nut fothe butter tree.

You should try
Mabi-Flake
PURE
MAPLE
SYRUP
gives it that delicious taste.

GOULD AS A BRAKEMAN.

MILLIONAIRE STOOD TEST—HAS NERVE AND GOOD EYE-SIGHT.

George J. Gould and President Ramsey of the Wabash railroad have been inspecting that system very closely during the spring, and one of the features that excited Mr. Gould's interest was the system of physical examination established by President Ramsey some time ago, says the New York Globe. All applicants for places and all employees connected with the movement of trains are required to submit to a thorough examination as to their physical condition, eyesight, hearing, quickness of action, etc.

"You have got this thing down fine, Ramsey," remarked Mr. Gould, after scrutinizing the book of rules and the physician's question blank.

"Yes, I think our method covers all the points," said President Ramsey. "Anybody that passes this examination can felicitate himself on being a pretty good man."

"Say, I would like to try it," said Mr. Gould impulsively. "Have you an examiner on the line that does not know me?"

After a moment's reflection President Ramsey replied: "There is a new examiner in Pittsburgh who came from New England, and I am sure that he never saw you. I will give you an ordinary card entitling you to an examination, and you can go alone and see him."

The millionaire, crack polo player, keen eyed marksman and all around athlete donned a cardigan jacket over an outing shirt, and with an old cap on his head, sought the Wabash's physical examiner. The result of the interview, as subsequently reported by the examiner and passed up to Mr. Gould by Mr. Ramsey, ran something as follows:

"This applicant in almost perfect physical condition, as indicated on the accompanying chart. His biceps and chest measurements above the average. I have marked eyesight and hearing each at 100. Recommend that applicant be passed. He would make a good brakeman and after awhile might be trained for the post of locomotive engineer. Appears to have nerve as well as good eyesight."

FILIPINO LAD'S VIEWS.

Tells of His Pleasure at Adopting American Habits.

A dignified looking lad of about thirteen, whose yellow skin and coal black hair proclaimed his far eastern nativity, sat in the lobby of the Arlington hotel the other evening as composedly as though he were to the manner born and smilingly answered the questions addressed to him by a reporter of the Washington Post. The youth was a Filipino boy, Raymond Hipolito by name, and he went to Washington with the visiting commissioners from his own country.

"My home," said he, "is the village of Orion, in the province of Batang, island of Luzon. All the English I speak I learned in nine months at the school, which is taught by Mr. George M. Egan, who came from Rochester, N. Y. He is a fine master and greatly loved by all the Filipino boys and girls. Some have learned to talk English better than myself, and some are still rather slow to speak it. At first I thought I could never learn it, but it grew easier all the time.

"I must say that everybody has been kind to me over here and that I like the United States very much, but the weather does not suit me as well as the kind we have in Luzon. I am glad to have adopted American habits. Before the Americans came I did not know what a knife and fork were, but ate with my fingers. Neither had I ever seen a chair, for the custom with us was to sit on the floor. Now all that is changed, and eventually we shall follow the American customs in all things."

MAN'S DAILY DEATH WATCH.

Thousands of Chicagoans See and Mistake Him For Idle Workman.

"What are you doing sitting idling while your fellows do all the work?" said the lawyer from the Stock Exchange building in Chicago to the underground cable workman. The electrician was sitting on a tool box beside a manhole at Washington and LaSalle streets when the lawyer interrupted him, says the Chicago Record-Herald. He looked up and then with a faint smile said:

"I am the death watch."

"Explain yourself. I do not understand you."

"Well, those men in the hole are constantly in danger of suffocation from sewer gas. If I were in the hole I would run the same chance as they do. For their safety I sit here in the open air. I am not in range of the gases. If one of them is overcome I get busy, haul him into the open air and call a doctor. See?"

The lawyer "saw" and went about his business, admitting to himself that there were tricks in all trades, and this was one of the dangers which beset conduit men that he had never thought of.

American Idols For Korea.

A representative of a wholesale firm of Seoul, Korea, recently arrived in the United States to contract for idols to be used in the heathen temples of his country as well as in China. It seems that a few years ago an American firm sent some idols to one of the Korean sacred orders, and the results were so satisfactory that there is now a widespread demand for American idols.

Extensive Orchard.

The largest apple orchard in the world is being planted in Laclede county, Mo., and when complete will contain 5,000 acres. Imagine the beauty of such an orchard when the trees are in full bloom.

The Real Thing

[Original]

"The gentleman on the floor below is dead, sir."
"Dead? What did he die of?"
"Murdered."

"You don't mean it! Well, put my things into that suit case. I must be off in half an hour sharp or miss my train."

While the man was packing I put in the last words of a chapter of a story I was writing—for I am a slave of the pen—then looking at my watch and dropping my work rushed for the train. I was going to the country to spend Sunday with my fiancée.

The next morning was bright and beautiful. Kathryn and I strolled away from the house and found a shady nook where we sat looking alternately at a superb view and into each other's eyes.

"Stephen," she was saying, "do you know I lay awake last night thinking that—"

"Thinking what, love?"

"Papa says that you and I haven't a single mutual acquaintance."

I was holding her hand. I dropped it.

"You are offended," she said, tears starting into her eyes.

"No, hurt. You have no confidence in me for myself; only what you may learn from others. Suppose I should be accused of some dark crime, would you stand by me with perfect faith when all others were sure of my guilt? Would you visit me in prison? Would you pour words of comfort into my ear?"

"Oh, Henry," she cried, throwing herself into my arms, "I would share your captivity with you. I would die with you."

There was a pause. I heard words distinctly spoken, "That's your man."

I turned, and a man stepped out from behind a bush. I had never seen him before, but a companion I recognized as an elevator boy in the apartment house where I had my rooms.

"That's Mr. Perkins," said the boy, referring to me.

"Mr. Perkins, I'll trouble you to come with me."

"Come with you! Who are you and what do you mean?"

"I am a constable come to arrest you for the murder of Anthony Hurd, a gentleman occupying rooms in your apartment house."

Nothing will take the romance out of a person so quickly as being placed suddenly in one of those romantic situations in which one delights to read of others. I should have bitterly repelled the allegation. Instead I said impatiently:

"What rot! I haven't murdered anybody."

The man paid no attention to my words. Instead he slipped a pair of handcuffs on my wrists.

Kathryn, the heroine of this story, should have clung to me in tears, crying my innocence between her sobs. Instead she said, turning a bit pale:

"This is very strange."

"Kathryn," I exclaimed, looking at her, disappointed and astonished, "do you think me a murderer?"

There were conflicting emotions in Kathryn's breast. She had engaged herself to a man she knew very little about. Her father had counseled waiting till my references from Sydney, Australia, where I had lived till I came to America, could arrive. But Kathryn was as full of romance as I and said:

"A fig for references to a woman who loves."

"He's been fooling you, miss," said the constable. "He's a larrikin from Australia."

"What's a larrikin?" asked Kathryn, horror stricken at having loved any one with such a designation.

"The descendants of the Botany bay criminals and a shipload of women from the London alleys sent out to Australia many years ago."

Kathryn covered her face with her hands and turned her back.

"Kathryn," I said reproachfully as I was led away, "how about your fine words to share my captivity, to die with me?"

That there is romance in men and women, though they do not always express it as in books, was evident from Kathryn's reply, who as soon as put to the test relinquished her book romance for the real article.

"You shall have every opportunity to vindicate yourself. Papa will leave no stone unturned to prove that you are innocent. And, oh, Henry—this with a touch of tremor—"I do hope you are innocent!"

"Spoken like a true woman. There is some mistake here. As soon as I can untangle it I will come to you."

I kissed my hand to her as I was led away, but she was too uncertain to return it. I left her standing where we had been sitting, looking at me ruefully.

At my preliminary examination the next day the following paper found in my room was read:

"I tell you, Anthony, as I am a larrikin, for this deed done in the wilds of Australia I will follow you to the jungles of India, to the wilds of America, and wherever I find you you shall die."

"Judge," I cried, "somebody has been 'stealing my thunder.' That's the last words of a chapter to a novel I wrote before leaving the city."

"The paper was found in your room," said the judge. "The man murdered on the floor below was Anthony Hurd."

"And the villain of my story was Anthony Mudge."

I was not long in convincing the court and getting a discharge. In my room I found mail from Australia containing my credentials. I hastened to Kathryn, explained all, read my letters to her, and we fell into each other's arms just as they do in book romances.

WILLIS STEPHENSON.

SELECTIONS

STOPPED THE LEAK.

Ingenious Method Employed to Save a Bark From Sinking.

Captain Iver Mattson of the Norwegian bark Flora, who has just taken his vessel to South Africa, has invented a novel and ingenious method of stopping a leak at sea, writes our Cape Town correspondent. Bound from Norway to Cape Town, the Flora experienced terrific weather in the bay of Biscay and was compelled to lie to for six days. In the buffeting that she received she sprang a leak, which let in the water at the rate of six inches an hour.

All hands were kept at the pumps day and night without intermission. As the gale abated the vessel drove before it into calmer seas. Captain Mattson found that the leak was getting worse, and he had a windmill rigged up to help the men. Even this was found insufficient, so he had recourse to his ingenuity.

He constructed a great waterproof canvas bag sixteen feet long, six feet in circumference and two feet in diameter. This he kept extended by means of hoops. A window of glass was let into the side five feet from the bottom. Then the captain stepped into the bag, and by means of tackle he was drawn under water, so that he could see the leak. The other end of the bag being open and above water, he had plenty of air and also the opportunity of communicating with his men.

Two sleeves had been made and were tightly bound at his wrists so that he could work freely. In this way, looking at the leak through the window in the bag, he worked steadily while the ship was holed. The vessel rolled in a heavy swell, and sometimes Captain Mattson found himself from seven to ten feet below the waves. At one time it seemed that the work would cost the captain his life, as the chafing of his feet against the vessel's side wore a hole in the bag, and the water entered and covered him. But he was drawn up in good time, and the bag was repaired and the leak stopped.—London Express.

To Show New York.

"I sincerely hope that Chicago gets a hustle on and shows New York a thing or two in the hotel line," said Felix Varum of Chicago. "I am a patriotic Chicagoan, and I want to see that big new hotel erected that is being talked about now."

"There is a 'hen on' to build the most magnificent hotel in the world right on the Chicago lake front. A big piece of property is owned by a Chicago real estate man, who has suggested that some capitalists get together and take up this investment, which, he thinks, would prove very profitable. If the hotel is built, it will probably cost from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 and will contain all the modern accessories known to man. Several high rate business men have expressed their desire to outdo New York, and I have no doubt that eventually it will be accomplished. It isn't so hard to outdo New York anyway. Chicago can show a few of them a thing or two."—Detroit Free Press.

Distances in the Far East.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle suggests that a reason for the discrepancies in news from the far east concerning the movements of troops may be found in the variety of measures in force. Thus the Japanese estimate distances in "ri" and "oho," the former being about two and a half English miles and the latter about 110 yards. The Russian "verst" is only two-thirds of an English mile. But in Manchuria, which is now the battlefield, the Chinese "li" is the standard, and the "li" varies immensely because its precise length depends upon the "chih," approximately a foot, but generally a couple of inches more or less, according to the neighborhood.

Jewish Statistics.

According to a rough census made by Professor Haman of Switzerland, there are 10,000,000 Jews in the world. Of these it is figured that the United States has 1,000,000, Europe 10,000,000 and countries outside of Europe 8,000,000. Professor Haman gives this distribution of the Jews in Europe: Russia, 5,000,000; Austria-Hungary, 1,800,000; Germany, 568,000; Roumania, 300,000; Great Britain, 200,000; Turkey, 120,000; Holland, 97,000; France, 77,000; Italy, 50,000; Serbia, 5,000; Switzerland, 12,000; Denmark, 4,000; Belgium, 3,000; Spain, 2,500, and Portugal, only 200.

Paris Policemen Robbed.

So occupied are the Paris police in protecting the property of the public that they apparently have no time to look after their own. Recently a sack containing 10,000 francs, destined for the payment of salaries in the force, was stolen from the police station of the Eleventh arrondissement under the very noses of its guardians, and no trace of the thieves has been discovered.—Paris Messenger.

Cut Both Ways.

Some years ago a law was passed in England requiring imported goods to be marked "Made in France," "Made in Germany," etc. As many of these goods are of excellent quality, it has been found that the law actually benefits the foreign makers, and an effort is accordingly being made to have it changed so that goods from the continent shall have merely a label marking them as "Imported."

EXCURSION NOTICES.

ON AT NEWARK,
OFF AT ST. LOUIS,
VIA PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

"The World's Fair Special" leaves Newark at 5:20 p. m. daily, arrives St. Louis 7:22 a. m. Through drawing room sleeping cars and vestibule coaches enable World's Fair visitors from Newark to make the trip to St. Louis without changing cars. Other through trains to St. Louis leave 5:40 a. m., 9:05 a. m. and 12:40 a. m. daily. Round trip tickets from Newark with return limit of seven days sold Tuesday and Thursday until June 30th at \$5.75; tickets for 15-day stay in St. Louis sold daily at \$10.00. 60-day tickets, \$15.00; season tickets \$19.00. For full information about trains and special excursions, consult J. L. Worth, Ticket Agent Pennsylvania Lines at Newark, Ohio.

Low Fares to Indianapolis—June 27th and 28th, excursion tickets to Indianapolis, account National Prohibition Convention, will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines from all ticket stations. For information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., apply to Local Ticket Agent of Pennsylvania Lines.

Low Fares for Fort of July Trips—July 2, 3d and 4th, excursion tickets may be obtained at ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines to any other station on those lines within a radius of 200 miles. Excursion tickets will be valid for return until July 5th inclusive. For particulars regarding rates and time of trains, apply to Pennsylvania Lines Passenger and Ticket Agents.

To Atlantic City—July 11th and for certain trains July 10, excursion tickets to Atlantic City, account Imperial Council, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, will be sold from all ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines. For information regarding rates, time of trains, etc., see local ticket agent of those lines.

Low Fares to the West—May 3, 17, June 7, 21, July 5, 19, August 2, 16, Home-seekers' tickets will be sold to points in the West Northwest South and Southwest, and Canada and Mexico. For further information, apply to Ticket Agents of Pennsylvania Lines.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

(P. G. Miller with Claude Meeker)

Wheat	Open's	High	Low	Closing
July.....	85 5/8	86	85 1/4	85 7/8
Sept.....	81 1/4	81 1/2	80 3/4	80 7/8
Dec.....	81 1/4	81 3/8	80 5/8	80 7/8

Corn	Open's	High	Low	Closing
July.....	47 5/8	47 7/8	47 1/4	47 3/4
Sept.....	48 1/4	48 3/8	48 1/8	48 1/4
Dec.....	44 1/4	44 1/8	44	44 1/8

Oats	Open's	High	Low	Closing
July.....	38 1/4	38 1/2	38 1/8	38 1/4
Sept.....	31 3/8	31 7/8	31 3/4	31 3/4

Pork	Open's	High	Low	Closing
Sept.....	13 22	13 00	13 00	13 02

PITTSBURGH LIVE STOCK.

Pittsburgh, June 25.—Cattle: Supply is light and the market is steady. Choice cattle \$6.20 @ 6.40; prime \$6.00 @ 6.15; good \$5.50 @ 5.80; tidy butchers \$5.20 @ 5.50; fair \$4.60 @ 5.00; heifers \$3 @ 5; cows, bulls and stags \$2.25 @ 4.25; fresh cows, \$2 @ 4.50.

Hogs: Receipts 10 loads; market active. Prime heavy \$5.60; mediums 5.45 @ 5.60; heavy Yorkers \$5.55; light Yorkers \$5.50 @ 5.55; pigs \$5.20 @ 5.30.

Sheep and Lambs: Supply fair; market is steady. Good to choice yearlings \$1.75 @ 6.25; fair to good \$5.50 @ 5.75; culls and common \$3.50 @ 4.50; good to choice wethers \$5 @ 5.40; mixed \$4.50 @ 5; ewes \$2.75 @ 4.25; culls and common \$2 @ 3; spring lambs \$6 @ 7.50.

Chicago, June 27.—Today's cattle 17,000, 10c higher; hogs 26,000, unchanged; sheep 14,000, steady.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, June 25.—Close—Cattle: Receipts 12,000 head; market normal. Good to prime steers \$5.50 @ 6.50; poor to medium \$4.50 @ 5.50; stockers and feeders \$2.50 @ 4.50; cows \$1.50 @ 4.25; heifers \$2 @ 4.75; canners \$1.50 @ 2.60; bulls \$2 @ 4.25; calves \$2.50 @ 6.00; Texas fed steers \$3.25 @ 3.65.

Hogs: Receipts 7,000 head; market steady. Mixed and butchers \$5.20 @ 5.40; good to choice heavy \$5.35 @ 5.45; rough heavy \$5.15 @ 5.30; light \$5.20 @ 5.30; bulk of sales \$5.25 @ 5.35.

Sheep and Lambs: Receipts 1,000 head; market steady. Good to choice \$4.50 @ 5; fair to choice mixed \$2.75 @ 4.70; western sheep \$3.50 @ 4.75; native lambs \$4 @ 7; western lambs \$4 @ 5.

Pittsburgh, June 27.—Today's cattle light, slow 10 and 25c lower; sheep light, slow; hogs 10 double decks, active.

ST. LOUIS WOOL.

St. Louis June 25.—Wool: Market steady. Territory and western mediums 16 @ 21c; fine medium 16 @ 17c; fine 16 @ 17c.

BALTIMORE GRAIN.

Baltimore, June 25.—Wheat: Cash No 2 red 30c; No 2 red western 30c.

Corn: 51 1-2c

Oats: No 2 white 46 @ 46 1-2c; No. 3 white 45 @ 45 1-2c; No. 2 mixed 44 @ 44 1-2c.

EXCURSION NOTICES.

To St. Louis—The Baltimore & Ohio railroad will sell excursion tickets from Newark, Ohio, to St. Louis, Mo., account of the World's Fair at the following rates:

Tickets good for the season, returning any time to December 15th, will be sold every day at \$19 for the round trip.

Tickets good returning within sixty days, not later than December 15th, will be sold every day at \$16 for the round trip.

Tickets good returning within fifteen days will be sold every day at \$14 for the round trip.

Coach excursion tickets, with return limit of seven days, will be sold twice a week, every Tuesday and Thursday, beginning May 17th, until June 30th, at \$9.75 for the round trip. Coach excursion tickets are restricted to day coaches, whether on regular or special trains.

By deposit of ticket with joint agent at Chicago, Ill., stop-over of 10 days will be allowed at Chicago without charge in either or both directions, not, however, to exceed final limit; on all tickets bearing season limit, 60-day limit or 15-day limit.

Camp Meeting at Mountain Lake Park, Maryland—Very Low Rates.—On June 30 to July 3, inclusive, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Mountain Lake Park, Md., at rate of one fare plus 50 cents for the round trip account above occasion. Tickets will be good for return until July 18, 1904.

Fourth of July Excursion Rates.—Very Low Rates.—On July 2, 3 and 4, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will sell low rate excursion tickets between all points in the state of Ohio and Indiana within a radius of 200 miles from selling station. Tickets will be good for return until July 5, 1904.

Fourth of July Excursion Rates.—On July 2, 3 and 4, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company will sell low rate excursion tickets between all points west of Pittsburg, Wheeling and Parkersburg within a radius of 200 miles from selling station. Tickets will be good for return until July 5, 1904.

Very Low Excursion Rates to St. Louis, Mo.—July 2 to 6 inclusive, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets from all local stations west of and including Pittsburg and Wheeling to St. Louis, Mo., at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip, account Democratic National Convention. Tickets will be good for return 15 days including date of sale.

Very Low Excursion Rates to Put-in-Bay, O.—July 4 to 8 inclusive, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets at very low rates from all points in Ohio to Put-in-Bay, O., account Ohio State Bar Association, good for return until July 11, 1904.

Very Low Excursion Rates to Detroit, Mich.—July 6, 7 and 8, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets from all local stations west of Pittsburg and Wheeling to Detroit, Mich., at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip, account Baptist Young Peoples Union of America, International Convention. Tickets will be good for return until July 12, subject to an extension until August 15, by deposit of ticket with Joint Agent and payment of 50 cents.

Very Low Rates to Atlantic City, N. J.—July 10 and 11, the Baltimore &

Snowbound

By TEMPLE BAILEY

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It was an awful storm. The snow curled up over the tops of the fences, and there were no roads to be seen, nothing but white fields broken here and there by black clumps of trees.

Dick Harwood bent his head to the wind and spoke softly to his horses. They were floundering sturdily through the snow, eager for the end of the journey and for the comfort of the warm barn and well filled mangers.

"Who-oo-oo-oo-pee!"

Dick lifted his head and looked out over the storm swept night. That was Myra's cry, the one he had taught her when he was in short trousers and she wore long braids.

"Who-oo-oo-oo-pee!" again came the cry, but Myra was miles away in the big city. It came from the little school-



DICK FELT HIMSELF IN A BLISSFUL DREAM.

house at the crossroads, which was half covered with drifting snow. Dick urged his horses nearer and discerned in the doorway a dark figure, then he caught the sound of a voice.

"Please, whoever you are, won't you stop?"

"Myra!" he cried and flung the reins down and ran to her.

"Why, Dick Harwood!" She held out both of her hands, and then while he held them in his warm clasp she broke down and explained, with little sobbing gasps:

"I started from the station before the storm—I thought I could get home, you know, and then it started—and at last I took shelter in here, hoping that some one would pass and give me a ride, and you are the first person who has come—and I am nearly frozen—nearly frozen, Dick."

"Wasn't there any wood in the stove?" asked Dick practically.

"Yes, but I hadn't any matches, and here I have been for hours with wood and stove and no fire."

Dick flung the door open and went into the schoolroom. The rows of battered little desks confronted him spectrally as he lighted a match and touched it to the ready laid fuel. The flames leaped up and at once began to give out comfort.

"Now, you get warm while I go and look after the horses," said Dick. "There is a shed back of the house, and I can cover the team with the old robes and give them a feed of corn. I'll be back in a minute."

When he returned he found that she had drawn an old settie before the fire. She sat in one corner of it, with her face pink in the reflected glow. Dick noticed the whiteness of the hands that she held in front of the blaze and the gleam of gold in the hair that rippled under the modish turban.

He brought in several packages and laid them beside her.

"Are you hungry?" he asked.

"Starved! Oh, you blessed boy! You were taking home groceries." And she held up a box of biscuits.

He thrilled at the sound of her old name for him. How often she had called him her "blessed boy" in the days before she had become ambitious for a career!

"It's so nice to see you, Myra," he said, as he rummaged in the little cupboard over the teacher's desk.

"Nice! That isn't the word for the way I feel," said Myra from the settle. "I was just dying to see you—all." She added the last word quickly as Dick whirled around and looked at her, with his soul in his eyes. She did not meet his look, however, and he turned away, with a little sigh. "Do you like it in town?" he asked.

"Um—mm!" she murmured.

"Does that mean 'yes' or 'no'?" He had brought out a little kettle and a teapot and was filling the kettle with water from a covered pail that stood behind the stove.

"Both," she laughed. "I like it and I don't like it."

"What don't you like?" he asked.

"Oh, it's all so cold. Every one thinks of himself. Why, Dick, I might live and die with twenty people in the same house and not one of them would know it until the undertaker came. That is the trouble—no one cares, no one cares," she declared passionately.

He leaned forward eagerly, then

checked himself. "But you have your music."

"Oh, music!" she said disparagingly, and at her tones his heart leaped.

The water had boiled in the little kettle.

"I will let you make the tea," he said and opened the package of the fragrant herb. While she heated the teapot and put the tea to steep he drew a little table in front of the settle and put on it crackers and cheese and sardines. Then, with a laugh and a flourish, he set in the center a great, creamy, custard pie.

"Aunt Priscilla sent it to mother," he said, "but I guess we need it the most."

Myra danced around the table and clapped her hands like the little girl Dick remembered so well. Finally she stopped in front of him. "Dick," she said, "did you ever eat a boarding house pie?"

He shook his head.

"Well," she said, "you are in no condition to appreciate Aunt Priscilla's pie. I am the only one who will do its deliciousness justice."

It was not a bad supper, that impromptu one served by candlelight in the old schoolhouse, and Dick felt himself in a blissful dream as he looked across the table at the fair face.

After the meal Myra fell into a retrospective mood.

"Do you remember the winter afternoons right here in this old room when we children used to pop corn and roast apples and Miss Betsey would read to us—dear Miss Betsey?"

"I remember you with the freelight on your face and with your cheeks red as they are now," said Dick ardently.

"And how we used to slide down the long hill outside and how I lost my mittens once in the snow and you found them for me?"

"I remember the kiss that you gave me for a reward," said Dick.

Myra flushed. "Listen how the wind blows," she said irrelevantly.

Dick got up and went to the door.

"It's an awful night," he said as he came back with his coat collar powdered white, "but when the horses are rested and you are thoroughly warm I think I can get you home. It isn't far."

He knelt in front of the stove and poked in more wood. Myra sat with her chin in her hand as she leaned her elbow on her knee and gazed dreamily into the fire.

"It's good to be at home," she said.

Something in her tone gave him courage.

"I wish home might always be where our two hearts were, Myra," he said, with unconscious poetry.

"I think that is the only home in which I shall ever be happy, Dick," she said simply.

"Do you mean it, Myra? My ways are such plain ways, dear?"

She sighed happily as he drew her to him.

"Oh, you blessed boy!" she said. "It was just because I loved the plain ways that I came back and because I missed my friends and the dear old hills and you, Dick."

Admission by Ticket Only.

The fire engines had just gone, and the crowd, rather disgusted to see nothing more than a little smoke and a broken basement window, had dispersed. But, says the Chicago News, a number of small boys still hung about the house, apparently expecting a fresh outburst of the fire.

They were as quiet as ten or twelve boys gathered together under such exciting circumstances usually are. They scuttled up and down the steps, peering into the window and shouting the result of their observations. They ran up the front steps and peered inquiringly into the vestibule.

Suddenly the front door opened, and a little woman came out. It was plain that she had not entirely recovered from the shock of the engines and the smashing glass, but she made a heroic effort to speak calmly.

"Now, boys," she said, "go right away, if you please! There is nothing here to interest you! This is just a little private fire!"

What She Would Have Lost.

A class of normal school girls were asked to pretend for one day that they did not know how to read, in order to bring home to them the importance of reading in education. They were asked to make a list of the things that they would have been prevented from doing during that day if they had not the ability to read. The lists were read in class the next afternoon. Some very properly said that they could not have learned their lessons for the next day, could not have read the papers to find out the hour for the musicale the night before, could not have read the catalogue to find out what the pictures were at the art exhibition, etc. But the central feminine finally cropped out in one list which concluded with, "I could not have read the sign in M. & G.'s store saying that they were holding a bargain sale in shirt waists and a very low price."—New York Times.

Gorgeous Women of Abyssinia.

For downright gorgeousness there is little that can surpass a family party of Abyssinian women bound from one village to another in festival time, notably about Enster, for the Abyssinians are Christians. A brilliant bangle adorned headress is bound over the brow and drawn back to fall down the shoulders. The upper part of the body is clad in a blouse of red and white literally covered with gold and silver ornaments that are handed down from generation to generation. A short skirt in the same style comes below the knees, and the legs are incased in brilliant colored strips wound tightly about like putters, often beaded and spangled. The feet, usually bare, are variously adorned with toe rings, ankle bracelets and other ornaments.

A Coney Island Adventure

(Original.)

Being in New York for a few days in midsummer and having heard a great deal of Coney Island, I felt a desire to visit it. Taking a comfortable steambath, after a pleasant ride through the Narrows of New York bay I found myself at the pier, and after spending some time looking at the bathers who were sporting in the water beneath I hired a bathing room and a suit and dressed for a bath.

I am a good swimmer and after amusing myself for awhile among the bathers struck out for deep water. Half a mile from the shore, when I supposed there was no one near me, I suddenly heard a cry for help and, looking toward the place from whence the sound came, saw a woman. Making for her, I spoke to her quietly, bidding her not to get excited, but to place one hand on my shoulder. She did so, and I struck out for the shore.

She was young and pretty. What her social position was I could not tell. I have in my time mistaken a maid in bathing clothes for a mistress, and vice versa. When she told me that her strength had suddenly given out it was in a soft and musical voice. I concluded that had I not been on hand at the nick of time she would have been drowned, for twice her hand slipped from my shoulder, she sank, and I was obliged to dive deep for her. At last I got her in shallow water and led her on to the beach, where she sank down in what I judged to be a swoon. However, this was not for long, and I was surprised at the rapidly with which she recovered. When she did, turning to me with the sweetest of smiles, she thanked me for saving her life and asked if there was any way by which she could show her gratitude.

"There is a way," I said, "that you could more than repay me. I am a stranger from the far west and alone. Keep me company at dinner on the broad piazza of the Manhattan hotel, in sight of the scene of our meeting, and afterward go with me into the concert room to listen to Sousa's band."

"I shall be delighted," she replied, "to repay you in such an enjoyable way. I, too, am alone. My home is in Brooklyn, not far from here, and I frequently come here for a bath with my sister. Today she is indisposed, and I was obliged to come alone or miss my bath."

"Very well," I said. "We will change our clothes, and I will meet you on the Manhattan piazza in half an hour."

We separated, and I went to my bathing house. Turning the key in the lock, the door opened and disclosed a suit of checkboard clothes which did not belong to me. I compared the number of the room with that on the key and saw that I had made no mistake. The truth flashed upon me that some one had picked the lock and changed suits with me. I had not been so stupid as to leave my valuables, so the thief got only my clothes, hat and shoes. There was nothing for me to do but don the checkboard suit. I did so and, going to the office, returned my key and obtained my valuables. When the lady saw me coming in my new, or, rather, old, habiliments she threw up her hands in astonishment. I explained the situation, whereupon she told me that a thief—probably the same person—who had robbed me—had taken what change she had brought with her, and she was penniless.

My dinner was so enjoyable, the lady so pretty and vivacious, that I forgot my checkboard clothes and, under the influence of a bottle of champagne, quite lost my head. When the feast was ended I paid the bill and pressed \$5 on the lady with which to pay her expenses home. She accepted it on condition that I would give her my address so that she could remit the next day. Then we went into the concert room and listened to the music.

It was 11 o'clock when I saw my fair one pass through the gate leading to the train, having taken her address and promised to call. Then I went back to a seat on the ocean's edge to dream of my adventure. Near midnight I strolled down to the boat, intending to go to New York, but it occurred to me that it would never do for me to return to the hotel in such low apparel, so at the last moment I left the boat to pass the night at the Manhattan hotel, intending to buy a new suit in the morning. The ropes were just being unloosed and the gangway hauled on to the pier. I stood looking up at the crowds leaning over the guards, while the steamer swung off.

The sight that my eyes encountered among the people drifting from me is one that I can never forget. Nothing has ever so chilled the natural romance of my disposition. Standing with one hand holding a stanchion was a well dressed gentleman with a very unfriendly face. I wondered how so rough looking a man came to have such excellent clothes. Turning my glance from him to a woman standing beside him, what was my astonishment to see "the lady whose life I had saved. A second glance at her companion's clothes told me that they were mine. At the moment my eyes met those of the lady. She staggered back for a moment, then leaning over the rail she gave me another of her sweet smiles and kissed the tips of her fingers to me.

"Goodby, Liz," said a man beside me, thinking the salute was for him.

"Who is that lady?" I asked.

"That? That's the long breath diver of the museum."

THOMAS DINSMORE HILL.

THE BELATED WARNING.

"Melinda!" spake the anguished youth, with blazing eyes and passionate. "Nay! Check me not, 'tis but the truth. And you—aye, you shall hear it yet! Here on the gate I lean and tell Thee thou art false. Nay! Bid me go Off as thou wilt—the lover's spell Is broken, and I tell thee so!"

"Lift not thy pretty hand to bid Me stop or warn me I shall rue. I could not love thee as I did And chide thee not, now thou'rt untrue. Thy red lips tremble with the word Unspoken, but I will not hear. The demon in me is unstirred, Thy words fall empty on mine ear!"

"Ah, well, speak out, disloyal maid, Tell what is on thy lips to say. I stand serene and unafraid. Speak quickly and I will away. What's that? You say 'I would be no use? Your words of warning come too late? Look at my clothes! Why? Oh, the deuce! There is fresh paint upon the gate!'"

—J. W. Foley in New York Times.

Maintaining His Dignity.

"Dere's Dusty Rufus over in dat field—dere farmer hired him to stand up for a scarecrow."

"Who's dat beside Rufe?"

"De farmer. Rufe makes him stay right wit' him to wave his arms for him."—Chicago Tribune.

Edith and the Lord's Prayer.

Edith's father was anxious to know as she began to grow up whether the traditional family imagination had been handed down to her. He was thoroughly satisfied on that point one night when as she came to the end of the Lord's Prayer he overheard her saying:

"Amen, two men, three men."—New York Press.

Not That Lucky.

"Have you ever been arrested for running your automobile too fast?"

"No," he sadly replied, crawling out from under the thing and trying to wipe some of the grease off by rubbing his hands on the grass. "I'd be mighty glad to pay almost any kind of a fine if such a thing as that could happen."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Noah Was Weatherwise.

Noah was up on the roof of the ark, shingling away, when an insurance agent came along.

"Don't you want to get that structure insured against fire?" asked the agent.

"Huh!" snorted Noah, looking down. "There ain't goin' to be no fire, stranger. It's goin' to rain."—Houston (Tex.) Post.

Doubtful.

"Is your husband enjoying good health?" asked the caller.

"Well," answered the tired looking woman, "he's feeling first rate at present. But after knowing him all these years I don't see how he can be getting much enjoyment when he hasn't anything to complain about."—Washington Star.

Reason In All Things.

Hicks—Oh, by the way, I was awfully glad to see your friend Gnoodie last evening.

Webber—Why, he didn't say anything about seeing you.

Hicks—No, I saw him first. That's why I say I was glad.—Boston Transcript.

Rings Returned, but Fees Never.

"Some girls are addicted to the habit of returning their engagement rings after the break," remarked the observer of events and things, "but no minister that we ever heard of thought for a minute of giving back the marriage fee."—Yonkers Statesman.

Occupation.

"Miss Callington complains that she has too much leisure."

"Well, why doesn't she take up something?"

"She does. She takes up other people's time."—Judge.

Consistent at Least.

Sippins—Don't you think that old Mrs. Snobby has an uneven disposition?

Pippins—Quite the reverse. She is always the same—disagreeable.—Collier's Weekly.

Entirely Blameless.

Hicks—Toggles slaves without a looking glass! What do you think of that?

Wicks—You can't blame him, with such a face as he has.—Boston Transcript.

Improved System.

Kate—Do I clean house just like your mother used to, Clarence?

Jack—Not exactly. Mother had a firm hand, and she used to make me help her.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Decisive.

Cora—Did a man ever kiss you against your will?

Ethel—No, but I've fooled dozens of them.—Town Topics.



A Courtship In Rhyme

(Original.)

Henry Whitridge was a bachelor. He had friends who were bachelors and friends who were married. He took careful note of both and made up his mind that the independence of single life was far preferable to the slavery of marriage.

The bachelor could enjoy his income without having to think of the constantly wearing toes of children's shoes, the chances of women's fashions, the risk of all such subjects of funds. He noticed that as soon as his friends were married—at least those with average incomes—instead of spending 15 cents for a cigar they would either spend 5, smoke a pipe or go without tobacco entirely. And as for drinking their accustomed cocktail, they suddenly found that cocktails were bad for the stomach. This, Whitridge averred, was because neither the coffee bean nor lemon peel would keep their wives from a knowledge of the situation and a consequent lecture.

When Whitridge was thirty-five and beginning to tire of his bachelorhood, though he was unconscious of the transition, he met Grace Redford, a sprightly little girl, to whom he made no scruple to confide his matrimonial prejudices. Miss Redford astonished him not only by agreeing with him, but by "out-heroding Herod." She declared that marriage was a greater bondage to the woman than to the man, and if a woman married a man he should consider himself under great obligations to her. This was a new and startling view of the case to Whitridge. Indeed it excited a certain acid spirit within him that drove him to continue more bitterly than before his onslaughts on marriage. But whether that was really owing to Miss Redford's views or that a certain witchery there was about her goaded him on it is impossible to say. At any rate he grew more sneering every time he met her. One evening while they were on the subject Whitridge borrowed a diamond ring she wore and scratched on a window pane:

There's many a man, when the key has been turned On the wedding for which he has ardently yearned, Would give all the wealth in his bank or his purse And borrow besides, for a key to unlock it.

Whitridge had spent hours over the composition of this jingle and was very proud of it. He was quite astonished when Grace seized the ring and scratched in a few moments this impromptu:

There's many a girl, when embarked on life's stream, Which has been till the moment a sweet summer dream, Will find when too late that her fancy has led her To a plunge in the waves in a desperate head.

Whitridge was falling in love without knowing it. That's the reason he was becoming more bitter every time he met Miss Redford and flinging his vituperations at her only to have them flung back with interest.

Then Miss Redford fell ill. Whitridge felt sorry for her, so he sent her some flowers. On the card accompanying them he wrote:

When a maiden is sick and deprived of her powers, A friend may console with a few simple flowers. When a wife is struck down and her illness has led her To a doctor. At home, her poor husband must pay for a doctor.

To which Miss Redford responded:

Thanks; a wife in poor health must slave on like a "cogger." While her master's food craving grows bigger and bigger. When a husband the presence of pain is deploring, He keeps up an uproar of howling and roaring.

And so the courtship went on. Miss Redford regained her health and Mr. Whitridge was delighted. The men at his club declared that during her illness he had been insufferable, but since her recovery he was never at the club.

Then Whitridge fell ill himself. He had an attack of bronchitis which confined him to his room in a bachelor apartment house. Day after day, week after week, he stayed there alone. Miss Redford sent him some jelly, but bachelors don't care for such food, and he gave it to the janitor's wife. Miss Redford did not send him any doggerel; she knew he was without sympathy and refrained. At last, after months of confinement, the invalid's resolution broke down, and he made the following plaint, which he sent by messenger to Miss Redford:

In a home there are kids to be constantly squalling. A woman dandified, caprices appalling. There are servants to leave without ever a warning. Their fellows the offers of housekeepers scorn. There are bills coming in and funds growing ever smaller. The kids likewise growing expensively taller. One's joys are divided, and yet every trouble In the family state must loom up as a double.

But give me all this for a pair of soft slippers To look into mine and make patient replies To my groans and complaints, and a hand on my head To smooth off my fever and smooth out my bed. There are two soft brown eyes in a dear, loving face I wish with me now—they are yours, dearest Grace. I would fain bid farewell to my bachelor life And set up a home with my love for my wife.

To this Miss Redford replied:

Mid clubs or in ballrooms, Whichever you roam, Be it wine, song or dancing, There's no place like home. Your loving GRACE.

F. A. MITCHELL.

A SUBMARINE FOR JAPAN.

The Torpedo Boat Protector May Play a Part in the War.

The Japanese navy, which has done such wonders in the war with Russia, has no more remarkable vessel than the submarine torpedo boat Protector, which has just been purchased for the Japanese government and is now on its way to the scene of the fighting. Considerable secrecy surrounded the recent departure of the boat from New York because of the fear that international complications might arise if it were known in advance of the shipment to Japan that negotiations for its purchase from the American owners were in progress. It is said that the Protector was sold by the Lake Torpedo Boat company for \$250,000 to a private company representing the Japanese government. In this way complications with the United States government in connection with the departure of the steamer which had the Protector on board were avoided.

Naval and military experts will watch with interest the use of a submarine torpedo boat in actual warfare. Remarkable claims have been made on behalf of the Protector. It is of the Lake type of torpedo boat construction and is the invention of Simon Lake of Baltimore. The boat is sixty-five feet by eleven feet beam and displaces 115 tons. On the surface the submarine is driven by a 250 horsepower petrol motor, but when submerged is propelled by an electric motor of seventy-five horsepower. The vessel is fitted with torpedo tubes and has a speed of about 14 knots on the surface and 8.9 when submerged. It is fitted with wheels so that it may roll along the ocean floor if desired.

RAISULI, THE BRIGAND.

The Pictureque Character Who Captured the American, Perdicaris.

To be seized in one's home and taken into captivity when on terms of friendship with one's captor makes a situation rarely encountered outside of the pages of fiction. But that has been precisely the experience of Ion Perdicaris, the American resident of Morocco who was taken captive by the brigand chief Raisuli. The prince of bandits who bears this name is not such a bad sort of fellow, according to all accounts, and even on the testimony of Perdicaris himself. Like the bandit chiefs of comic opera he is indeed quite a hero, as such heroes go. There was a wild scene when the brigands descended upon the peaceful Perdicaris residence near Tangier, but after the rough journey of twenty-four hours over rocks and boulders and through dense thickets to the mountain fastnesses of the outlaw's home the captives found themselves comfortably established and accorded excellent treatment. From the scene of his confinement Perdicaris wrote that the site of the camp was good and that the brigand chief acted the part of the attentive host by visiting the tent of his captives and dining with them every evening. Of Raisuli he said: "Another startling surprise was to find in Raisuli himself the most interesting and kindly hearted native gentleman I have ever known. It is impossible not to like the man, conscious as I am of the injury that I have suffered at his hands."

This "native gentleman," as Perdicaris good humoredly calls his captor, holds away much as did many a robber-baron in the days of medieval Europe. Travelers in Morocco have described him as a man about forty-four years of age, tall, well built, with a heavily carved and a dandy's beard and a diamond. He is fond of assuming a certain air of princely magnificence and sometimes rides a milk white mule with crimson trappings, and with slaves running by his side to enhance his dignity.

Raisuli comes of one of the oldest and best known shereefian families of Fez. His retainers belong to the most ferocious of Moroccan tribes, the Rifians. His greatest kidnapping exploit heretofore was the capture of the British correspondent, Walter B. Harris.



RAISULI, THE BANDIT.

A FREE TRIP TO THE—

Great St. Louis Exposition.

To one boy and one girl below the age of 19 years—receiving the greatest number of votes, will be given a Free Round-Trip Ticket to the Great St. Louis Exposition.

A vote is given with the purchase of each glass of soda 5 cents, and the contest begins Monday morning, May 9. The victor can elect to take the money if he cares to do so.

E. T. JOHNSON

Druggist.

No. 10 Warden Hotel Block.

Scott's Santal-Pepsin Capsules

A POSITIVE CURE

For Catarrh of the Bladder and Diseases of the Kidneys. No cure no pay. Cures quickly and permanently. Only like Scott's Santal-Pepsin and capsules. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00, or by mail, postpaid, \$1.25. A. J. Scott, 62 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. F. PRIEST,

Veterinary Surgeon,

58 South Fifth St.

All calls promptly attended to. Dentistry and surgery a specialty. Both phones.

Frank Mylius

Upholster, Carpet Cleaner

Both Phones.

DR. HARRY E. HUNT,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

NEWARK, OHIO.

RESIDENCE—56 North Second street. New office 2 on 1022; Old phone Main 68. OFFICE—Room 11, Lansing Block. New phone 1022.

Dr. J. T. Lewis,

DENTIST.

Office, New Phone 818, 42 1-2 N. Third St. Res. Old Phone 403.

Teeth extracted without pain. Work guaranteed. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Opt. Wednesday and Saturday evenings 7 to 8. Other evenings by appointment only.

DR. R. A. BARRICK

DENTIST.

Three specialties, good advice, first class work, and moderate charges. If you want good work and are tired of being worried and charged warranted to be satisfactory. Vitalized air administered for extracting teeth without pain. Office 12 1-2 North Third street, Newark.

A. N. BANTON

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR

AND SUPPLIES

Ceiling and desk fans. No. 49 N. 3rd St., with Sayre, the plumber. Citizens' phone, office 107; res. 564.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an ordinance to change the route of the Columbus, Beckeye Line and Newark Traction Co., as pending before the Council of the city of Newark, Ohio, 6-24-1904.

FRANK T. MACRATH, Clerk of Council.

DR. A. W. BEARD,

DENTIST.

Office Hours 9 to 11:30, 12:30 to 5 p. m. Up-to-date methods in dentistry. Filling, Crowning and Bridge Work and Plates of all kinds. All work guaranteed. No charge a specialty, and as near painless as possible. Gas and Vitalized Air used when desired. 222 Greenville street. Old phone 301. Office—First stairs, north of Carroll's dry goods store North Third street.

S. M. HUNTER, ROBERTS HUNTER, HUNTER & HUNTER,

Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,

Newark, Ohio.

Will practice in all the courts, county, state and Federal States. Special attention given to collections and the winding up of estates, wills and contracts of all kinds, and to the business of administrators, executors and guardians in the Probate Court. OFFICE—Hunters & Jones Block, West side of Public Square. New telephone 172.

John David Jones, Roderick Jones

JONES & JONES,

Attorneys at Law.

Practices in all the courts, both State and National. Prompt attention given to wills, conversing and Administrators and Guardians' accounts, and all litigations. No. 14 Lansing House Block, Newark, O.

E. M. P. BRISTER,

Attorney at Law, Newark.

Office in room formerly occupied by Joel M. Davis, northwest corner West Main and Third streets. Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to the settlement of estates.

JOSEPH RENZ,

NOTARY PUBLIC—REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Office Newark Savings Bank. Needs and mortgages written. All business entrusted to me will be promptly and carefully attended to.

WALDO TAYLOR,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Newark, Ohio.

Will practice in County, State and Federal Courts and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Special attention given to business of Executors, Administrators, Guardians, and Assignments and Partitions of Real Estate. Office over Real Estate office, North Side Public Square.

Grand June Clearance Sale

Spring and Summer Millinery



Tuesday Morning June 28

We will open one of the greatest Cut Price Millinery Sales ever given in Newark. On account of the late spring and very cool and bad weather during the month of May, we find our store filled with fine goods that we must now sacrifice. Notice the prices given here, but call at our store and see the goods.

Trimmed Hats.

All of our beautiful Pattern Hats, Silk Braids, Tailored Hats, Black and White Chiffon Hats, Flower and Maline Hats, former price from \$4.75 each \$6 to \$10. Will go at this sale for-----

All under \$6.00 will go for \$2.50 and \$3.00 each.

16 very fine French Pattern Hats, former prices from \$9.75 each \$12.00 to \$25. Will go at this sale for-----

Street Hats.

All street hats will go at \$1. and \$1.50 each. Many in this lot are worth \$3 to \$4. each

Untrimmed Hats.

Tuscan Miland Chip, Black and White Chiffon and Braid hats in all colors go for one price \$1.00 each.

Laces, Silk and Veiling.

On these goods we are loaded and will cut the price half in two in order to sell them.

Ribbons.

Don't miss the great ribbon sale. Remember they will not last long at the price they are offered. One price 19c yard. You have bought at our Clearance Sales before, you know what to expect.

Sale Begins Tuesday Morning at 7:30 O'clock.

Glouse & Schauweker

42 North Third Street, Newark, O.

PHOTOGRAPHS

Of Thorp's Cornet Band, An Organist 34 Years Old, Hang In Knauber's Shop

A very interesting souvenir, constructed in a large frame, containing eleven photographs, separate and apart, hang on one of the side walls in Knauber's barber shop, the oldest in the city. The pictures represent the members of a famous cornet band, organized in 1870 by Franklin T. Thorp of this city, and called the "Thorp Cornet Band." The photographs are placed in circular form and below each picture is inscribed the name of each member of the band, and the name of the instrument used by the player. The band was composed of the following named persons: William L. Corkins, a baker, recently deceased; John A. Gorius, a shoemaker; Edard Daugherty, a stove merchant; Henry J. Rickenbaugh, ex-city marshal and a shoemaker by trade; George M. Bickel, a grocery clerk; and John Evers, a baker, all of whom have passed to the great beyond. It is not known whether John M. King is living. The survivors are

Joseph Brehl, an upholsterer at Chicago; Henry Wiley, a bricklayer, brother of James Wiley, member of the Board of Public Service; David G. Richards and Franklin T. Thorpe of this city. Any citizen formerly acquainted with the members of this band will readily recognize the faces of the deceased, as well as the living members. They remind one of the citizens who took pride three decades ago in serving the public with good music, and who were tried and skilled musicians in every particular, and received the commendations of the people at that time.

MOLDERS PICNIC.

The fourth annual picnic to be given by the Iron Molders' Union, No. 162, will take place Friday, July 1, at the State Encampment grounds. Admission to the grounds will be free. An excellent program has been arranged and the prizes may be seen in the window of Gleichauf's furniture store.

The cow tree of Venezuela yields a palatable grayish milk which hardens into a toothsome gum.

The latest and most fascinating method of teaching children to read is to put them at work on a typewriter.

AT Y. M. C. A.

Dr. Shepardson Concludes a Successful Series of Meetings—Prof. Williams Next Sunday.

Sunday afternoon at the Y. M. C. A., in Taylor Hall, Dr. Daniel Shepardson completed the series of studies from "The Letters of St. Paul," which he has been conducting their during the past three weeks.

The attendance Sunday was the largest since the series began. Dr. Shepardson brought out very clearly in his forceful way, "Paul's Idea of a Christian," as he gave it in his letter to the Colossians. His hope was to inspire in those who heard him a determination to make a study of the Bible by books. This course has been one of the most profitable of the year. The music consisting of an anthem by the quartette and solos by Misses Phillips and Hirschberg was especially fine. Next Sunday Prof. Williams will give the first of the course of studies of "Life Questions and Their Answers."

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, or summer complaint, if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

GRANVILLE

MRS. FRANK HORTON MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT

Rev. Daniel Shepardson Preaches at Baptist Church—College Town Notes of a Day.

Granville, O., June 27.—Mrs. Frank Horton, a well known and highly esteemed woman of this place, met with a very serious and painful injury Saturday night, at her home on Maple street. She had gone out to the orchard to get some cherries, and was returning to the house when she stepped into a hole, breaking one of her legs at the ankle. Drs. Barnes and Foullett attended to her injuries.

Sunday morning the Rev. Daniel Shepardson of Newark, preached an excellent sermon at the Baptist church. The last evening service that will be held in the church until September was held on Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Wright, who have been at St. Louis for week or more, attending the World's Fair have returned home, and are very enthusiastic over the immensity of the exposition.

Miss Grace McKibbin of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Colwell. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Smoots and son Ralph, who have been at the World's Fair for some days, have gone to Iowa, where they will visit for some time before returning home.

Charles A. Martin, who for a number of years has so successfully conducted a restaurant in Granville, will remove to Newark in the near future where he will engage in business. As will be seen in the advertising columns of the Advocate Charlie wants to sell out in Granville. For the right man a splendid business opportunity is offered.

Mr. John Marlowe is lying seriously ill at his home on Broadway.

The regular meeting of the Board of Education will be held on Friday evening of this week. At this meeting there will be considerable business of importance to transact, among which will be the election of a teacher to fill the vacancy in the B Grammar room.

The first house, west of the Baptist church has been purchased by Dr. James Thompson, who will at once begin extensive repairs on it. He expects to occupy it by the first of September.

The school board has contracted for quite extensive repairs on the furnaces of the public school building.

Miss Myrtle Tarr, who has been spending the past three months in West Virginia, returned to her home in Granville Sunday.

Miss Helen Mason, who has been visiting friends in the village during the past week, left for her home in London, O., Monday morning.

BEAL LAW

ELECTION AT PATASKALA TO BE HELD JULY 6.

At Present Time the Village is "Dry," Though "Wets" Claim Liquor Is Being Sold.

An election, under the Beal local option law, will be held in Pataskala, July 6. At the present time Pataskala is dry. The wets charge that liquor is being sold in the village despite the last local option election which was won by the drys. An election may be held under the Beal law every two years.

ENTRIES

FOR BICYCLE RACE MEET ARE COMING IN RAPIDLY.

Champion E. A. Neff Enters Motorcycle Race—The Big Event Takes Place on July 22.

The entries for the bicycle race meet to take place July 22, are rapidly being received. E. A. Neff, of Columbus, has entered to ride in the five-mile motorcycle race. He will also give an exhibition ride. He will endeavor to make a new record. He holds the State record on motorcycles, the time being one mile in 1.16. The record was made on the Columbus Driving Park track, July 28, 1903. He is also holder of the championship cup for

five miles. Some of the old-time crack riders from Columbus have also entered.

It looks like the motorcycle entries alone will be about 20. This will be the first time the people of Newark have had an opportunity to see a first-class bicycle meet for the small price of admission to the park. No extra admission will be charged. For entry blanks apply to Secretary George T. Stream, or any bicycle dealer in the city.

MEETING

Of New Democratic Executive Committee Called For Saturday, July 2, For Purpose of Organizing.

The new Democratic Executive Committee appointed by the Central Committee on last Saturday, is hereby called to meet on Saturday, July 2, for the purpose of completing its organization and transacting such other business as may come before it.

E. O. VERMILLION, Chairman Central Committee. JOSEPH RENZ, Secretary.

NEWARK

K. of C. Members To the Number of About 75, Witnessed Ceremony at Zanesville Sunday.

About 75 Newark Knights of Columbus went to Zanesville Sunday on the electric cars to participate in the exercises attending the initiation of 47 new members.

By invitation delegates from Circleville, Marietta, Newark, Dennison, Mt. Vernon, Columbus, New Straitsville, Crooksville, Roseville, Steubenville, Cambridge and many other points were present at the combined services of the day.

St. Pauls Church.

The Junior Luther League of St. Pauls church held a very interesting session Sunday. The pastor gave the little people a talk on "Sunshine." A musical program has been arranged for next week.

Work preparatory to installing the new pipe organ in St. Pauls church was begun Monday.

The Dorcas society met with Miss Sue Tafel Saturday. These "little women" of the church are busy planning a quilt sale.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Brakeman Starrett has been given leave of absence for a few days.

Conductor Donson, after having been off of duty for a few days, has been marked up for service.

Brakeman W. D. Baker is laying off for a few days.

Brakemen Magill, Athey, Kinney, E. G. Taylor, Titus, Robinson and H. Carlyle have all been marked up for service after having been off for a few days.

Brakeman Zellner is laying off for a few days.

The Baltimore & Ohio had a big excursion on Sunday from Columbus to Wheeling and from Zanesville to Wheeling. The train left Newark about 8 a. m. and returning passed through the city about 10:30 p. m.

Mr. George Seidenstricker, traveling auditor of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company, formerly of this territory, now making his headquarters in Baltimore, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

BLACK RUN

Fourth of July Celebration Promises To Be Glorious—Good Music and Good Speed-making.

The patriotic citizens of Black Run, Muskingum county and vicinity, are going to have a grand old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration next Monday. The celebration will be held in C. W. Frazer's Grove, near Black Run, and will consist of a mammoth basket picnic, music, speaking, etc. The orators of the day are Judge E. M. P. Brister and Hon. B. F. McDonald, of Newark; Hon. H. E. Baker, of Zanesville, and others. Music will be furnished by the Perryton and Frazeysburg bands, and the 12d birthday of the United States of America, will be gloriously celebrated.

If fish could talk anglers would have to revise their yarns.—Indianapolis News.

Read the Advocate Want Column.

LICKING MINING COMPANY

Organized to Develop the Newark Gold Field--Machinery Ordered and Officers Say That Gold Mining in Licking County Will Begin Within Sixty Days.

A company has just been organized and incorporated under the laws of Arizona and \$25,000 worth of placer mining machinery has been ordered for the purpose of beginning the development of the Newark gold field southeast of Newark.

Within sixty days, the men interested in the project say the machinery will be in working order and a force of men will be engaged in mining gold in Licking county.

When the announcement was made early in the spring that gold had been discovered in paying quantities near Newark, people smiled and let it go at that. Many newspapers over the country published dispatches from this city telling of the gold strike and notwithstanding the humorous comment of a number of papers, the dispatches attracted the serious attention of a number of practical gold mining men who have since visited Newark, and being convinced of the truth of the assertions made they have become financially interested in the Newark proposition. Practical miners have inspected the property and have prospected over the entire 400 acres under lease. Gold has been found everywhere in the tract close to the surface and as deep as 76 feet. A shaft having been worked to that depth.

Messrs. George W. Slatter and J. E. Stinger recently went to Arizona to inspect the latest machinery used in placer mining and they also spent much time in inspecting the mining machinery at the St. Louis fair. As a result of their investigation they have ordered a \$25,000 Hoyt machine from Los Angeles.

A Licking Mining company has just been organized by the election of the following officers: President, James Corwine, Waverly, O.; vice president, Edward J. Miller, the jeweler, 223 North High street, Columbus; Secretary, J. E. Stinger Newark; treasurer, Dr. Benj. Coleman, Homer; general manager, George W. Slatter; counselor, S. L. James Newark.

Messrs. Slatter and Stinger reported that the Hoyt amalgamator in use in the Arizona mine was the best ma-

chine for saving fine gold and one was ordered at a cost of \$25,000, to be shipped immediately. These machines are now made in Los Angeles, Cal., but an effort will be made to have all machines in the future built in this city.

The machine will handle from 300 to 600 tons per day.

The Hoyt amalgamator, the invention of a Chicago man, is built in the form of a sluice mill, about 50 feet long, 3 feet wide, and contains 7 rollers, each 12 inches in diameter. These rollers, made of copper, are placed at intervals along the machine and revolve in wells of quicksilver. It is this feature that in the opinion of mining men makes it a decided improvement over the old forms of amalgamators. The rollers revolving in the quicksilver as the ore passes over them, present a constantly fresh surface and handling high grade free gold ore or concentrates provides a method that saves all the gold. A full sized amalgamator is at work on the property of the Dos Cabezas Mining company, and is said to be producing splendid results.

The Licking Mining company was organized for \$100,000 capital stock, shares \$1 each, par value. Among the stockholders is J. B. Sloane, a wealthy citizen of Detroit, who has valuable gold mining properties in the west, who has 50,000 shares in the new company. Mr. Sloane thinks the Licking company's property is the most valuable he has ever visited. Several tests have been made, the dirt assaying from \$3.33 to \$9.56 per ton. This is from 600 to 1,000 per cent better than most western gold mines, so that an enormous profit is expected as the cost of operating has been reduced to a minimum.

All the officers of the company were pleased to learn that Mr. Slatter would remain here, and would put the machinery in place. He is known all over the west from Mexico to California as one of the best and most experienced gold miners.

It is expected that the output at first will average 300 tons per day and many of Newark's best citizens have purchased stock in the new company.

I. H. WALCOTT KILLED

Left Train in B. & O. Yard Here Early Monday Morning to Throw Switch but Fell Under Wheels, Death Soon Relieving Him of Suffering.

I. H. Walcott, a well known Baltimore and Ohio brakeman, was the victim of a fatal accident about five o'clock Monday morning in the extreme end of the B. & O. yards. Mr. Walcott was on the second section of train 99, which was in charge of Conductor Alvah Wilson, drawn by engine 2317. He had gotten off the train for the purpose of throwing a switch and had stepped on the pilot of the engine, when in some manner he slipped and fell under the wheels. His left hand was cut off and he was badly injured about the head and face and was also internally injured. Powers & Bradley's ambulance was sent for

and he was taken to the city hospital and Dr. D. M. Smith was called. The injured man however, survived but a short time.

He was unmarried, aged about 24 years, and when at home resided with his parents near Black Hand. Besides his parents he leaves several brothers and sisters to mourn his death.

The body will be taken to Black Hand Tuesday morning by Black Brothers undertakers, of this city. At this writing no arrangements have been made for the funeral. The deceased was well and favorably known, and his sudden death will be greatly deplored by his many friends.

BURIED AT GRANVILLE

H. M. Parker, Grand Commander Ohio Maccabees, Who Died at Elyria Where for 28 Years He Was Superintendent of Schools--Rev. Henry Fulton's Classmate.

The remains of H. M. Parker, grand commander of the Ohio Maccabees, who died at Elyria Saturday after a week's illness of appendicitis, arrived in Newark at noon Monday and was taken to Granville where the funeral services were conducted in the cemetery there by Rev. Henry Fulton of Newark.

The deceased was born in Licking county 69 years ago, and attended Denison University where he was a classmate of Rev. Henry Fulton. Mr. Parker left Denison and graduated from Marietta college in 1859, receiv-

ing the degree of Master of Arts. He taught in the Granville academy and Zanesville till 1862, when he was elected superintendent of the Elyria schools for two years. He then went to Mansfield and remained until 1873, returning to Elyria in that year and for 25 consecutive years was superintendent of the schools there. Since 1892 he had been Grand Commander of the Ohio Maccabees. Mr. Parker was married twice, and leaves three children, Charles of Oklahoma, Dr. George of New York City, and Miss Mary of Elyria.